

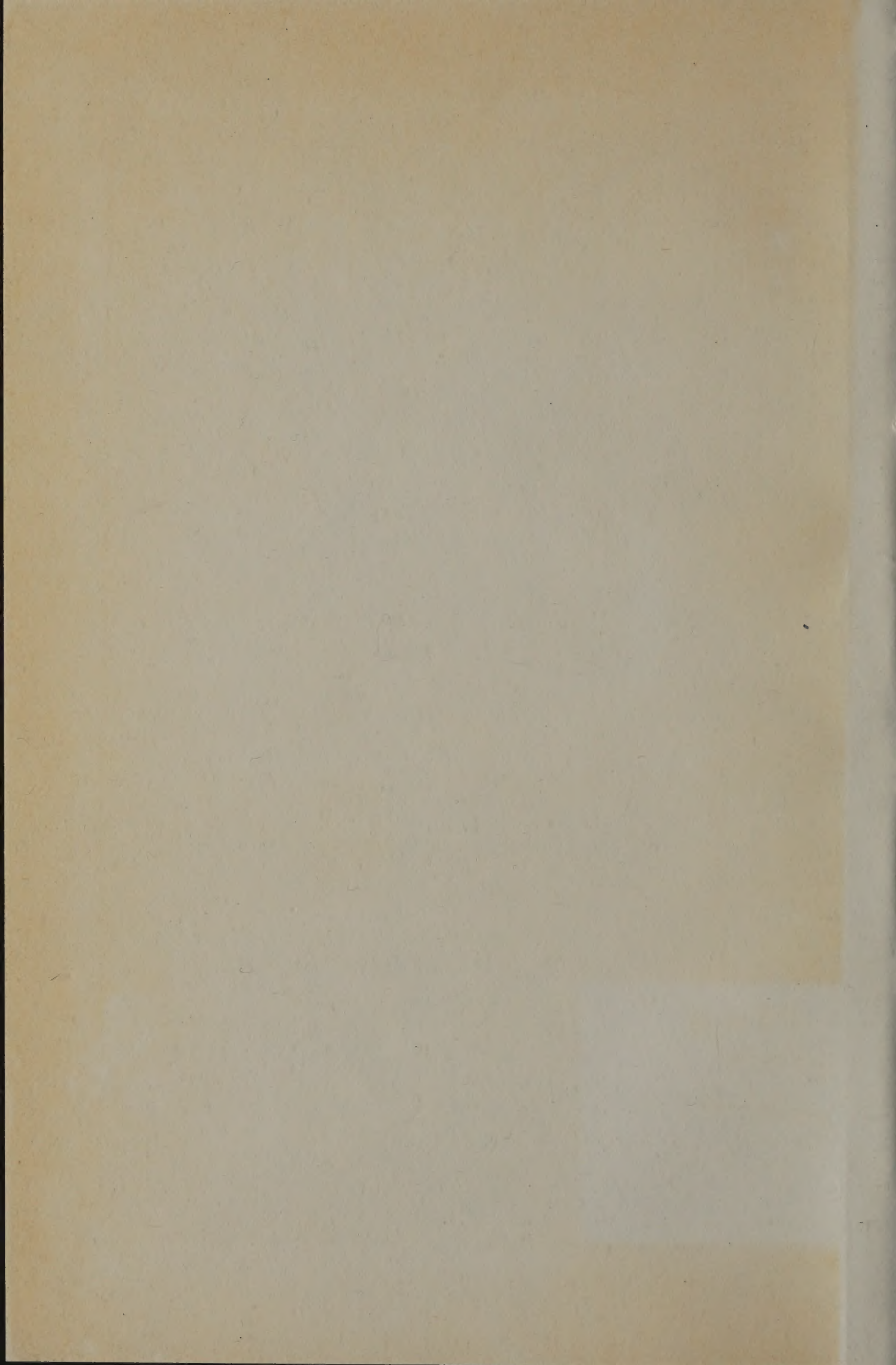
BEST HYMNS

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# BEST HYMNS

NUMBER FOUR

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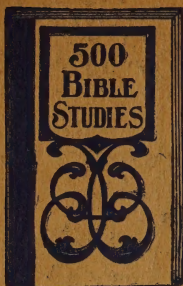
*Irish Evangelists*

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reach of all. Books of this character, but containing far less material, often sell for \$1.00, or more.

The book includes a complete index of subjects arranged alphabetically.

TURN THIS PAGE AND FIND SAMPLE OF THE STUDIES

## What Press and People Say

"It is as fresh and new a collection as it is possible to secure."—*Religious Telescope*.

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## Sample Studies from the Book.

### THREE LIFE SECRETS.

Psa. 25: 14.

1. The Secret of Safety. The blood. Ex. 12: 13; Lev. 17: 11; Matt. 26: 28; 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19; Heb. 9: 22; Rev. 12: 11.

2. The Secret of Assurance. The Word. 1 John 5: 13; John 5: 24; 20: 31; 3: 33. Num. 23: 19; Psa. 119: 89; Luke 21: 33; 2 Tim. 1: 12; John 10: 27-29.

3. The Secret of Lasting Joy. Obedience. John 15: 9-11; Isa. 1: 18, 19; 1 Sam. 15: 22, 23. Disobedience forfeits joy. Psa. 51: 12. Here is a life motto. John 2: 8; Amos 3: 3. Conscious manifested presence of God, gives joy. Heb. 8: 17, 18. Heb. 12: 29.

Evangelist Robert L. Layfield.

### IMPOSSIBLE.

1. For men to enter heaven unless born again. John 3: 5-7.

2. For men to be saved without shedding of blood. Heb. 9: 22.

3. To be saved without personal faith. Mark 16: 16.

4. To believe and not be saved. Acts 16: 31.

5. To be saved after this life. Luke 16: 26.

6. For those who neglect, to escape. Heb. 8: 8.

7. For God to lie. Heb. 6: 18.

James Sprunt.

### THE BLOOD.

Heb. 9: 22.

1. Peace has been made through the blood. Col. 1: 20.

2. Justified by the blood. Rom. 5: 9.

3. Redemption by the blood. Eph. 1: 7; Col. 1: 14; 1 Pet. 1: 18.

4. This redemption is eternal. Heb. 9: 11-14; Heb. 10: 10-15.

5. Cleansed by the blood. 1 John 1: 7; Rev. 1: 5; Rev. 7: 14.

6. We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10: 19.

7. Overcome in heaven by the blood. Rev. 12: 11.

8. Then sing the song forever to the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 5: 9.

Rev. J. R. Dean.

8

### THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

The Author.—David. A Royal Shepherd. Chief Offices of a Shepherd:

1. To Feed. John 21: 15-17.

2. To Lead. 1 Pet. 2: 21; Isa. 40: 31.

3. To Restore. Ezek. 34: 16; Luke 15: 4; 19: 10.

4. To Protect. 1 Sam 17: 34; John 10: 28.

5. To Help and Carry the Weak. Isa. 40: 11. Wm. D. Laumaster.

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George Hallman  
from Uncle Abr

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Sing unto the Lord  
a new song



**"If you want  
to be happy  
Be Good."**



JNO. H. MCCOMBE



C. JEFF. MCCOMBE



# BEST HYMNS

## No. 4

For Services of Song in Christian Work

---

Compiled by HAROLD F. SAYLES

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, Musical Editor

---

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## A Personal Word.

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It is not often that a hymn-book has given such entire satisfaction that a pleased public has called for Nos. 2, 3, and 4 of a like collection to follow the first number in quite rapid succession, and yet such is the case with our "Best Hymn" series. These books have been pre-eminently the hymnal of the Evangelists, as literally hundreds of these men have used these collections of songs.

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We send this volume forth praying that it may inspire a great multitude to sing to the glory of God.

THE PUBLISHERS.

# BEST HYMNS

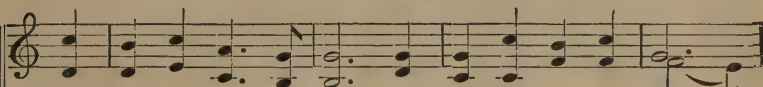
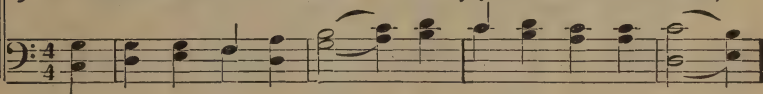
## No. 4

### No. 1. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

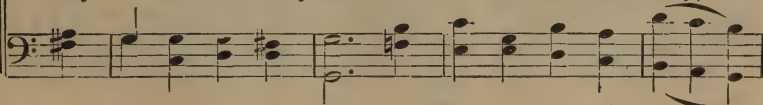
SIR JOSEPH BARNBY.



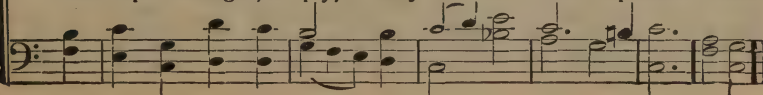
- |                                     |                                |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. When morn-ing gilds the skies,   | My heart a - wak-ing cries     |
| 2. When sleep her balm de - nies,   | My si - lent spir - it sighs   |
| 3. Does sad-ness fill my mind?      | A sol - ace here I find,       |
| 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss  | The love-liest strain is this, |
| 5. Let earth's wide cir - cle round | In joy - ful notes re - sound, |



May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and pray'r  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: Let air and sea and sky,



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com-fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 When this sweet chant they hear; May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 From depth to height, re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-men





**WORSHIP.****No. 2.****Holy, Holy, Holy!**

REGINALD HEBER.

(NICÆA. P. M.)

REV. JOHN B. DYRES.

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - mighty! Ear-ly in the  
 2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their  
 3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly. Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - mighty! All Thy work shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!  
 golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and Ser - aphim  
 sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art Ho - ly!  
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!

Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!  
 falling down before Thee, Which wert and art, and evermore shall be:  
 there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i - ty.  
 Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!

**No. 3.****Stockwell.**

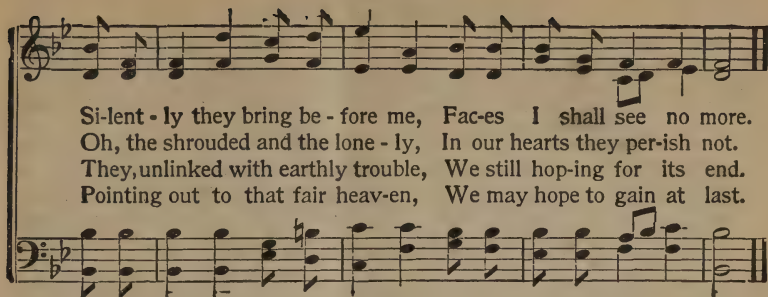
C. C. COX.

DARIUS E. JONES.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve-ning Gather round my low-ly door,  
 2. Oh, the lost, the un - for-got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for-got,  
 3. Liv-ing in the si - lent hours Where our spir-its on-ly blend,  
 4. How such holy memories clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past,



# Stockwell,



Si-lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fac-es I shall see no more.  
 Oh, the shrouded and the lone - ly, In our hearts they per-ish not.  
 They, unlinked with earthly trouble, We still hop-ing for its end.  
 Pointing out to that fair heav-en, We may hope to gain at last.

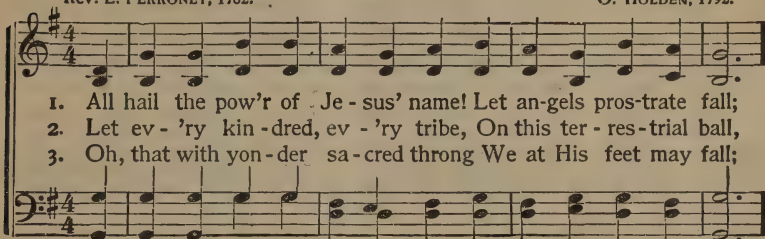
## WORSHIP.

### No. 4.

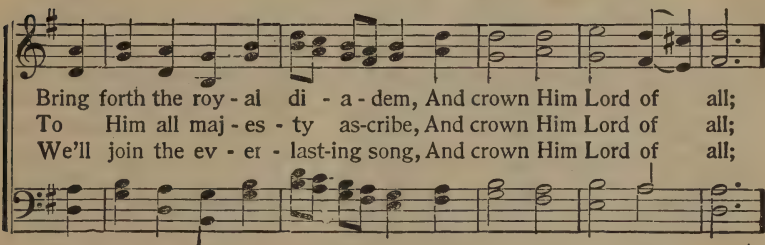
### Coronation.

Rev. E. PERRONET, 1782.

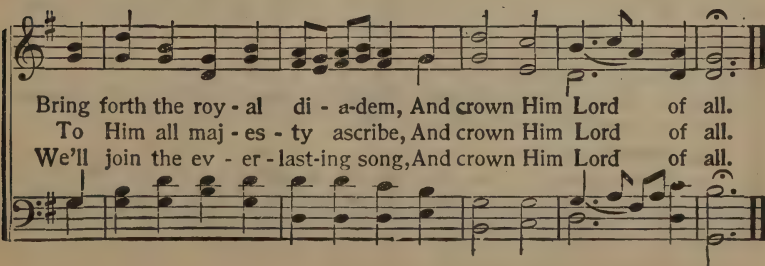
O. HOLDEN, 1792.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,  
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

PEARL WAGGONER.

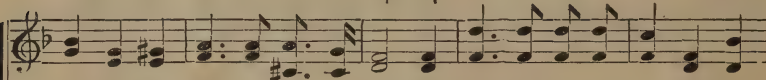
MARK M. JONES.



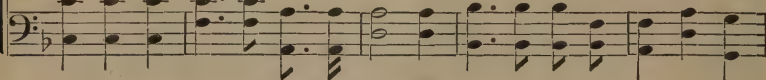
1. Oh, Book of books! I love it, I prize it more and more; It seems, each
2. I love each gracious prom-ise, I love to claim them mine, And gath-er
3. From One who knows and loves me, Who un-derstands my need, Who sat-is-
4. Its words, in all their full-ness, Are to my way a light: They guide me
5. Where else for peace un-chang-ing And glad-ness could I go? A hope it



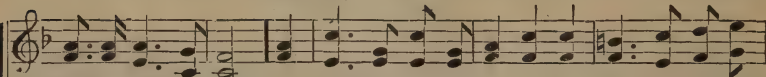
time I read it, More pre-cious than be-fore. When troub-led, I con-  
from its pag-es New pow'r and strength di-vine. More wel-come than a  
fies my long-ing, And gives me joy in-deed; Yea, joy which makes e'en  
in the day-time, Are with me in the night; And oh! with-out its  
puts be-fore me, A com-fort here be-low; And soon the pre-cious



sult it—When wea-ry, to it turn, And find there-in the com-fort For  
let-ter From friend in far-off land, I take it as a mes-sage From  
sor-row More bless-ed and more sweet Than world's best joys without Him, With  
pag-es, Where could I find the pow'r To keep me from temp-ta-tion, Or  
Sav-ior It taught me here to love, I'll see, and know, and wor-ship For-



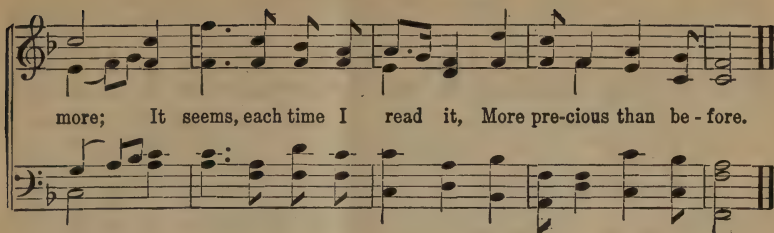
## REFRAIN.



which my spir-its yearn.  
One close, close at hand;  
gay-e-ty complete. Oh, Book of books! I love it, I prize it more and  
fill the lone-ly hour?  
ev-er-more a-bove.



## The Book of Books.



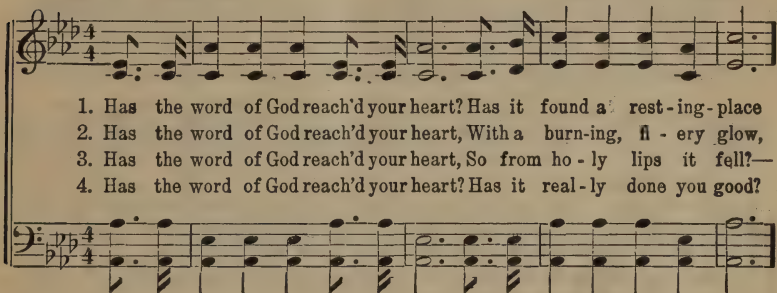
more; It seems, each time I read it, More pre-cious than be-fore.

### THE BIBLE.

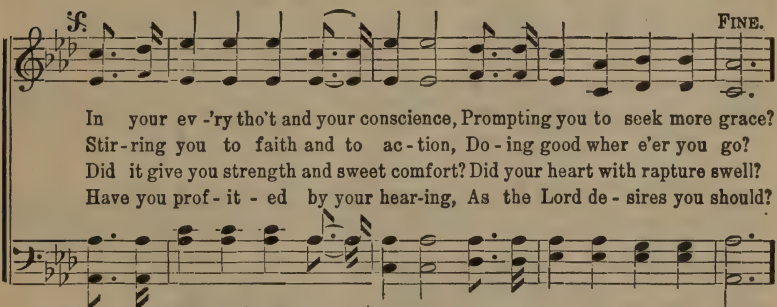
## No. 6. Has the Word Reached Your Heart?

REV. F. L. SNYDER.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. Has the word of God reach'd your heart? Has it found a rest-ing-place  
2. Has the word of God reach'd your heart, With a burn-ing, fi-ery glow,  
3. Has the word of God reach'd your heart, So from ho-ly lips it fell?—  
4. Has the word of God reach'd your heart? Has it real-ly done you good?



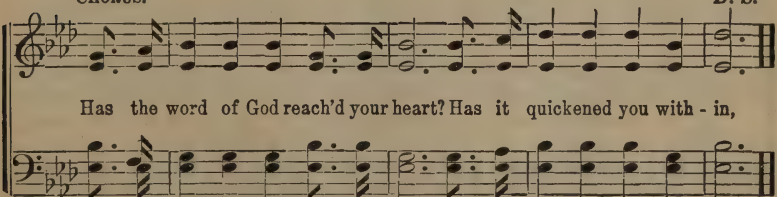
**FINE.**

In your ev-'ry tho't and your conscience, Prompting you to seek more grace?  
Stir-ring you to faith and to ac-tion, Do-ing good wher e'er you go?  
Did it give you strength and sweet comfort? Did your heart with rapture swell?  
Have you prof-it-ed by your hear-ing, As the Lord de-sires you should?

D. S.—To more ear-nest pray'r and en-deav-or, Oth-er vic-to-ries to win?

CHORUS.

D. S.



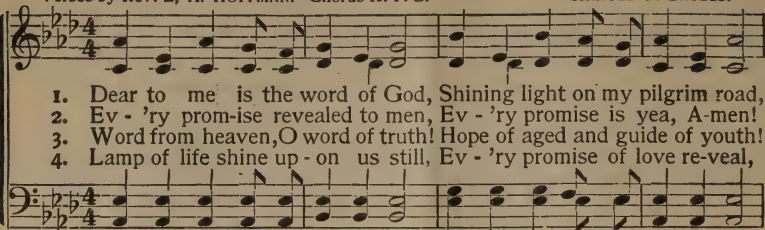
Has the word of God reach'd your heart? Has it quickened you with-in,

**THE BIBLE.**

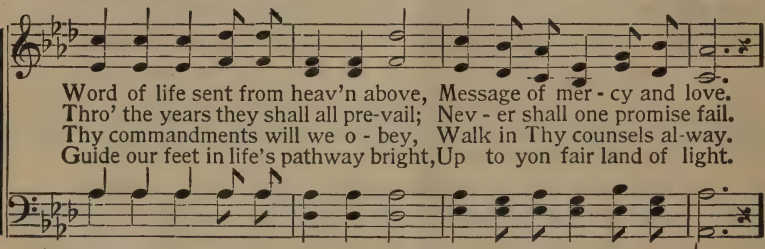
**No. 7. Praise the Lord for the Promise.**

Verses by Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Chorus H. F. S.

HAROLD F. SAYLES.

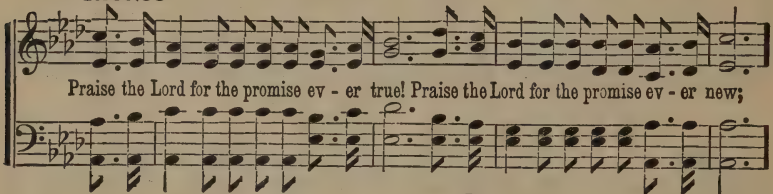


1. Dear to me is the word of God, Shining light on my pilgrim road,
2. Ev - 'ry prom-ise revealed to men, Ev - 'ry promise is yea, A-men!
3. Word from heaven, O word of truth! Hope of aged and guide of youth!
4. Lamp of life shine up - on us still, Ev - 'ry promise of love re-veal,

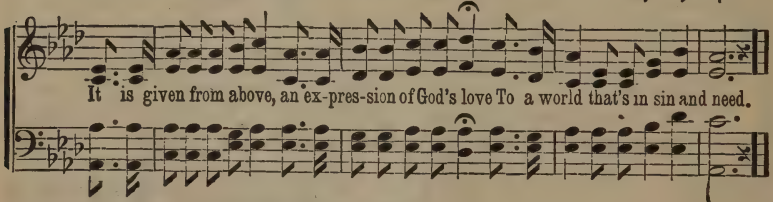


Word of life sent from heav'n above, Message of mer - cy and love.  
 Thro' the years they shall all pre-vail; Nev - er shall one promise fail.  
 Thy commandments will we o - bey, Walk in Thy counsels al-way.  
 Guide our feet in life's pathway bright, Up to yon fair land of light.

**CHORUS.**



Praise the Lord for the promise ev - er true! Praise the Lord for the promise ev - er new;

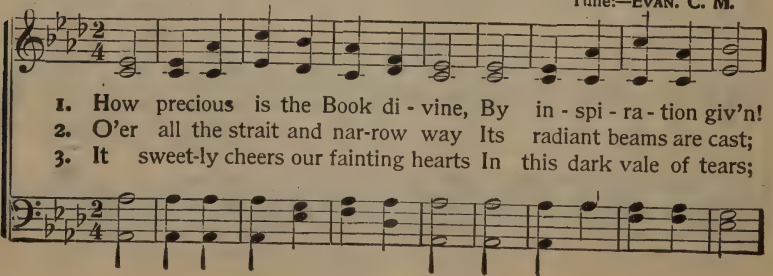


It is given from above, an ex-pres-sion of God's love To a world that's in sin and need.

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**No. 8. How Precious is the Book.**

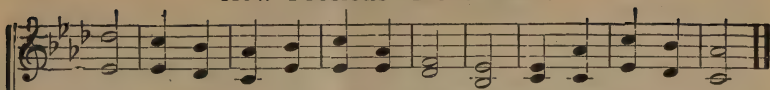
Tune:—EVAN. C. M.



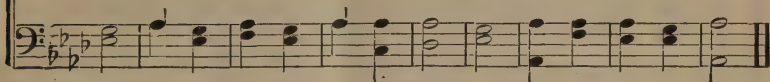
1. How precious is the Book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. O'er all the strait and nar-row way Its radiant beams are cast;
3. It sweet-ly cheers our fainting hearts In this dark vale of tears;



# How Precious is the Book.



Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To lead our souls to heav'n.  
A light whose never weary ray Grows brightest at the last.  
Life, light and com-fort it im-parts, And calms our anxious fears.



## THE BIBLE.

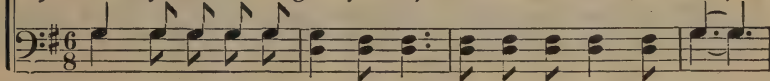
### No. 9. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. BLISS.

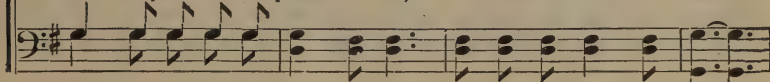
P. P. BLISS.



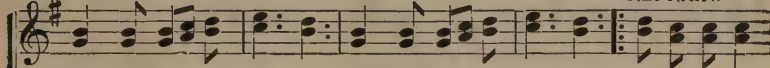
1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life,
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life,
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life,



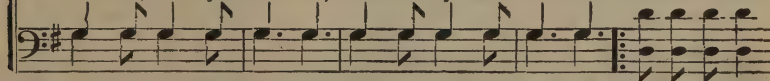
Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.  
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.  
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.



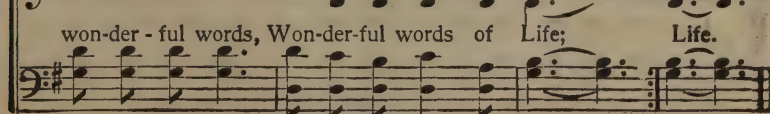
## REFRAIN.

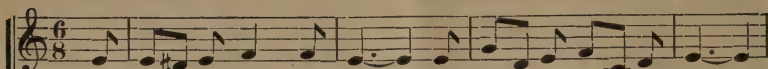


Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty; Beautiful words,  
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to heav-en. Beautiful words,  
Je-sus, on-ly Sav-ior, Sanc-ti-fy for-ev-er. Beautiful words.

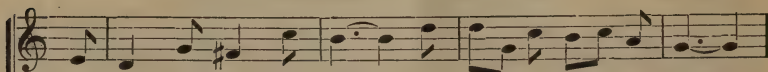


won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; Life.






1. Up - on the cross He bled, Up - on the cru - el tree;  
 2. What wondrous thing is this That Je - sus Christ should die!  
 3. Oh! Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, Why hast Thou loved me so  
 4. To Thee my song I'll raise, Thy name I'll loud - ly sing,




'Twas there, my Sav - ior shed His pre - cious blood for me.  
 That He should bear this shame That I might live on high!  
 That thou shouldst bear my guilt And car - ry all my woe?  
 For Thou hast con - quered death, Let earth Thy prais - es ring!


## CHORUS.



For me those wounds He bore, For me He knew this pain,  
 those wounds He bore, He knew this pain,

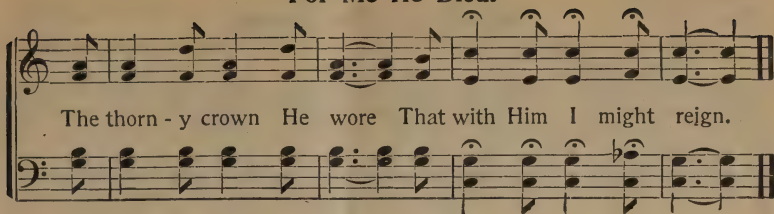


The thorn - y crown He wore, That with Him I might reign.  
 the crown He wore,



For me those wounds He bore, For me He knew this pain,  
 those wounds He bore, He knew this pain,

# For Me He Died.

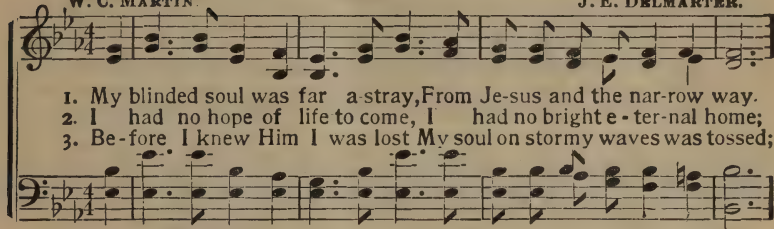


The thorn - y crown He wore That with Him I might reign.

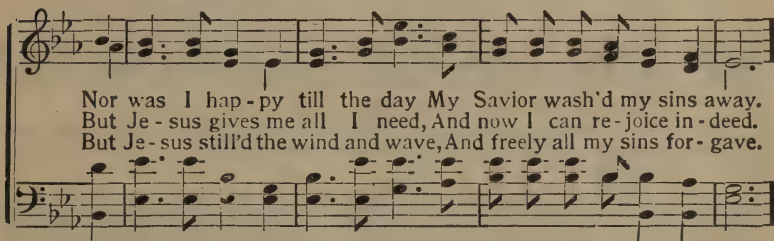
## No. II, I'm Glad I Came to Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. E. DELMARTER.

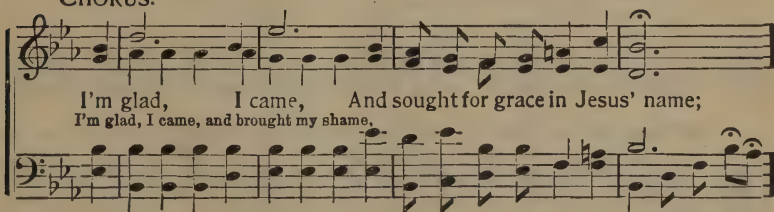


1. My blinded soul was far a-stray, From Je-sus and the nar-row way.
2. I had no hope of life to come, I had no bright e-ter-nal home;
3. Be-fore I knew Him I was lost My soul on stormy waves was tossed;



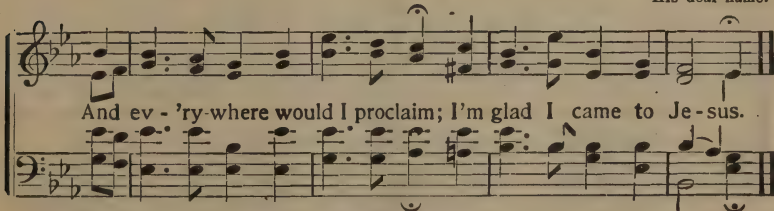
Nor was I hap-py till the day My Savior wash'd my sins away.  
But Je-sus gives me all I need, And now I can re-joice in-deed.  
But Je-sus still'd the wind and wave, And freely all my sins for-gave.

### CHORUS.

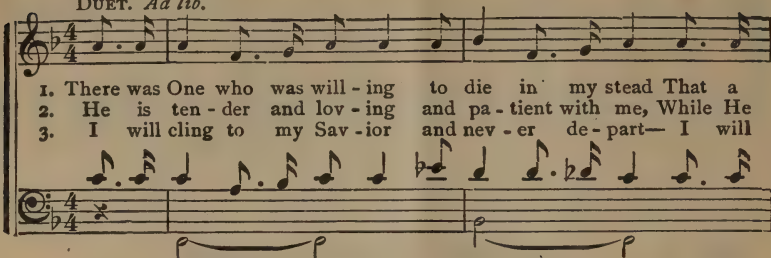


I'm glad, I came, And sought for grace in Jesus' name;  
I'm glad, I came, and brought my shame,

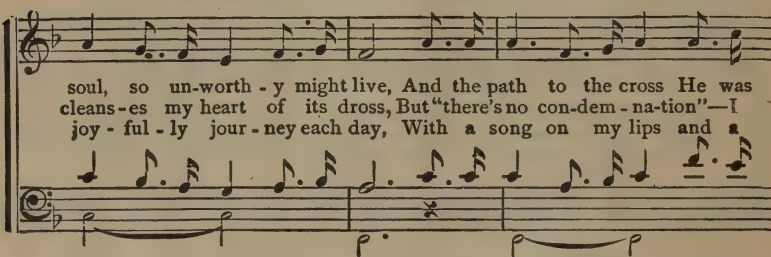
His dear name!



And ev-'ry-where would I proclaim; I'm glad I came to Je-sus.

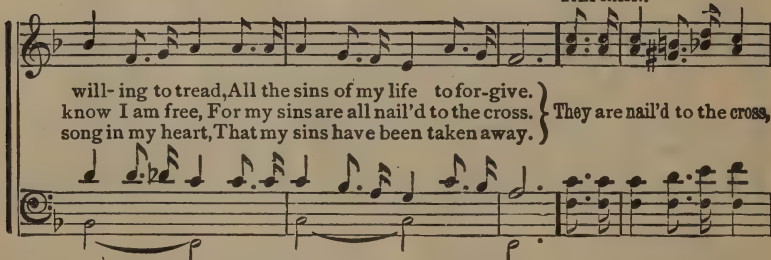


1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead That a  
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He  
 3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part— I will

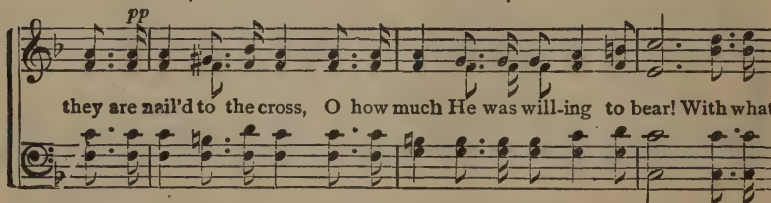


soul, so un-worth-y might live, And the path to the cross He was  
 cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I  
 joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN.

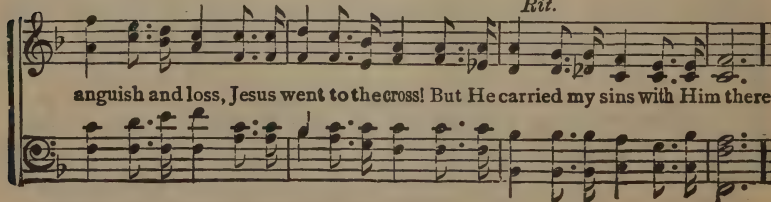


will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give. }  
 know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. } They are nail'd to the cross,  
 song in my heart, That my sins have been taken away. }



they are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

*Rit.*



anguish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.



# REDEMPTION.

## No. 13.

## There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, }  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood, *Omit.* . . . . . }  
 D.C.—And sinners plunged beneath that flood, *Omit.* . . . . .

2 FINE. D. C.  
 Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.  
*Lose all their guilty stains.*

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.  
 3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,

- Redeeming love has been my theme  
 And shall be, till I die.  
 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue  
 When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring  
 Lies silent in the grave.

## No. 14.

## In the Cross of Christ.

SIR J. BOWRING.

Tune:—RATHBUN 8, 7.

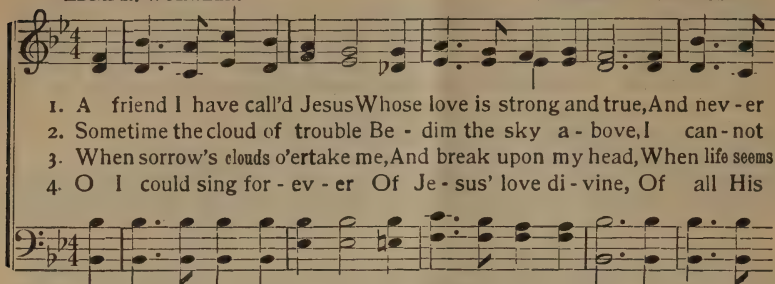
1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an-joy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gathers 'round its head sublime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus-tre to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

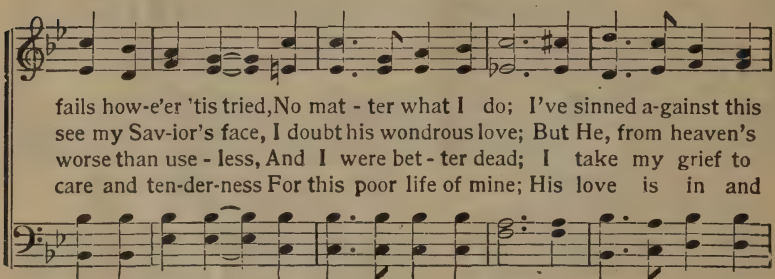
## No. 15. It's Just Like His Great Love.

EDNA R. WORRELL.

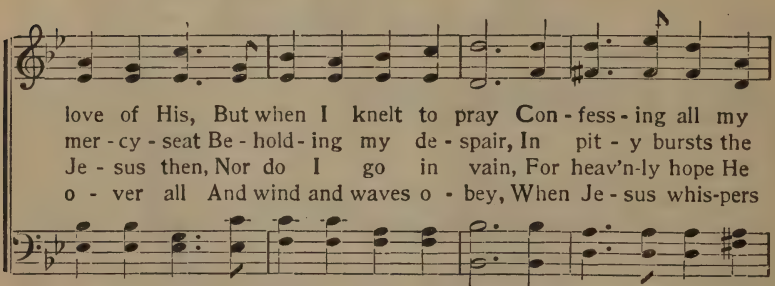
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



1. A friend I have call'd Jesus Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er  
 2. Sometime the cloud of trouble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not  
 3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break upon my head, When life seems  
 4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His

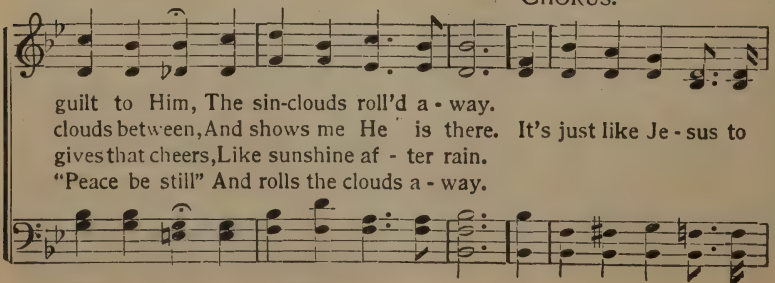


fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a-against this  
 see my Sav-ior's face, I doubt his wondrous love; But He, from heaven's  
 worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to  
 care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and



love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con - fess - ing all my  
 mer - cy - seat Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the  
 Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He  
 o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis-pers

## CHORUS.



guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a - way.  
 clouds between, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to  
 gives that cheers, Like sunshine af - ter rain.  
 "Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a - way.

## It's Just Like His Great Love.

roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je-sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je-sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

## SALVATION.

### No. 16.

## How I Love Jesus.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

1. There { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It  
sounds like music to mine ear, The (Omit . . . . .) sweetest name on  
2. It { tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It  
tells me of His precious blood, The (Omit . . . . .) sin-ner's perfect

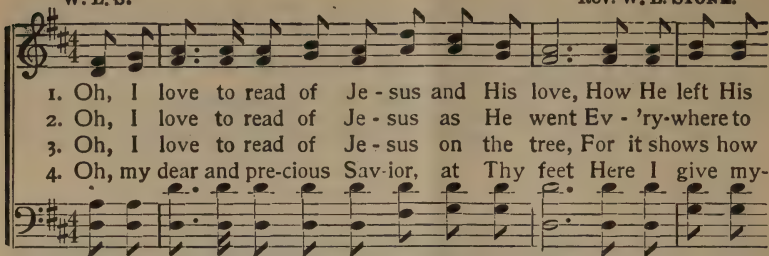
earth, { O how I love Je-sus, O how I love Je-sus,  
O how I love Je-sus, Be- (Omit. . . . .) cause He first lov'd me.  
plea. { O how I love Je-sus, O how I love Je-sus,  
O how I love Je-sus, Be- (Omit. . . . .) cause He first lov'd me.

3 It tells me what my Father hath  
In store for every day,  
And, tho' I tread a darksome path,  
Yields sunshine all the way.

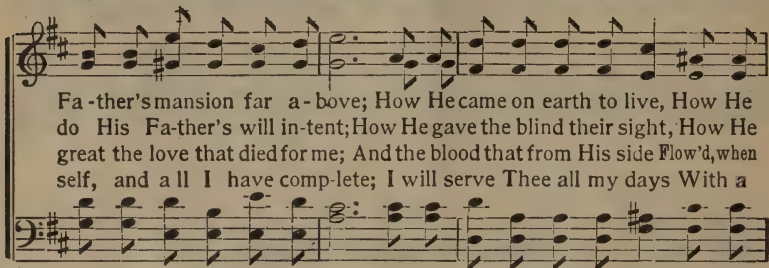
4 It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe,  
Who in each narrow bears a part,  
That I may never be below.

W. L. S.

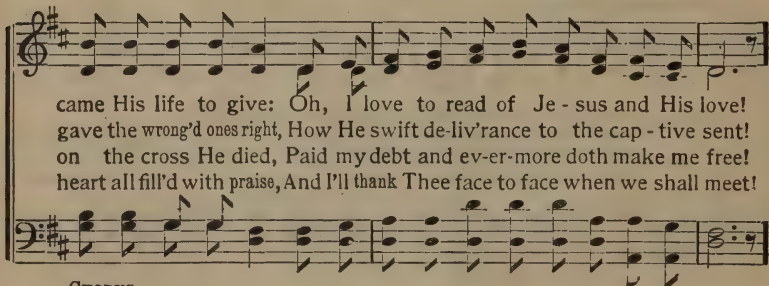
Rev. W. L. STONE.



1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love, How He left His  
 2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as He went Ev - 'ry-where to  
 3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how  
 4. Oh, my dear and pre-cious Sav-ior, at Thy feet Here I give my-

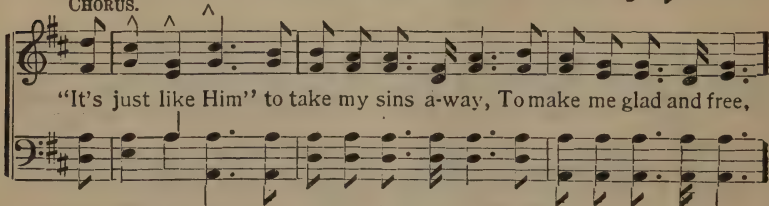


Fa-ther's mansion far a - bove; How He came on earth to live, How He  
 do His Fa-ther's will in-tent; How He gave the blind their sight, How He  
 great the love that died for me; And the blood that from His side Flow'd, when  
 self, and a ll I have com-plete; I will serve Thee all my days With a

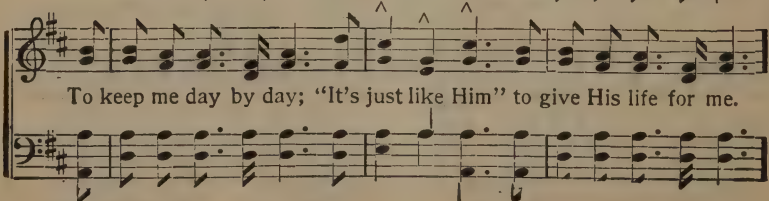


came His life to give: Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love!  
 gave the wrong'd ones right, How He swift de-liv'rance to the cap - tive sent!  
 on the cross He died, Paid my debt and ev-er-more doth make me free!  
 heart all fill'd with praise, And I'll thank Thee face to face when we shall meet!

## CHORUS.



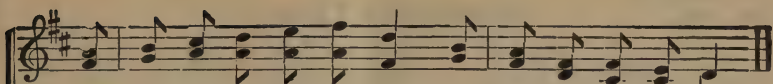
"It's just like Him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free,



To keep me day by day; "It's just like Him" to give His life for me.



## It's Just Like Him.



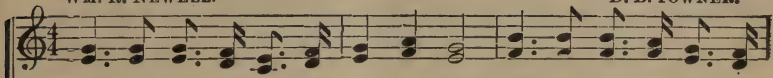
That I might go to heav-en, And ev-er with Him be.

No. 18,


At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.




1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him
4. Oh! the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan, Oh! the grace that bro't it




cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.  
 law I'd spurn'd, Till my guilt-y soul imploringly turn'd To Cal-va-ry.  
 as my King; Now my rap-tur'd soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.  
 down to man, Oh! the mighty gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.



Mer-cy there was great and grace was free, Par-don there was mul-ti-

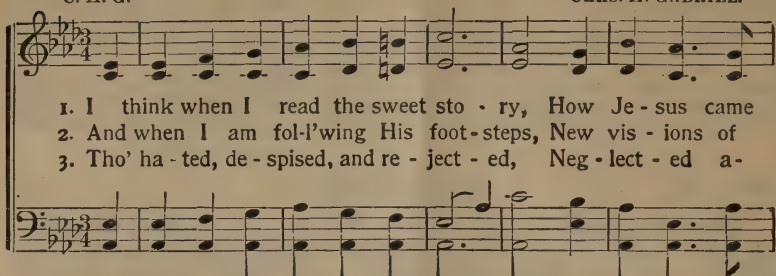


plied to me, There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

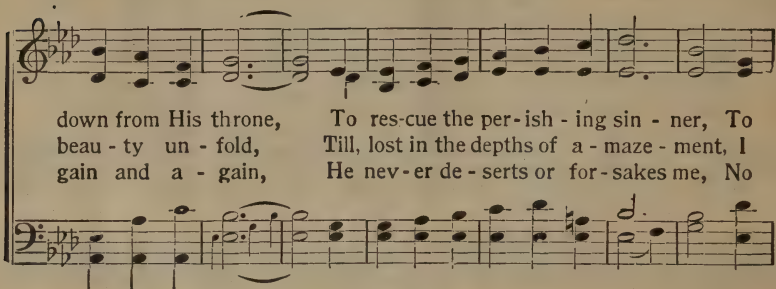
**SALVATION.****No. 19.****Wonderful Love.**

C. H. G.

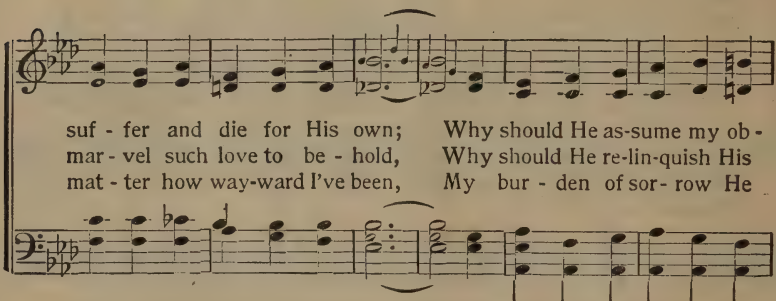
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



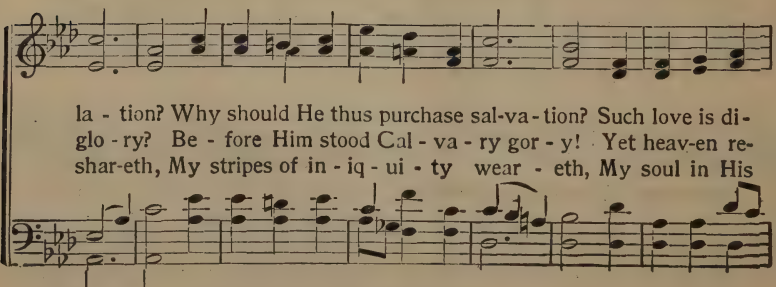
1. I think when I read the sweet sto - ry, How Je - sus came  
2. And when I am fol-l'wing His foot-steps, New vis - ions of  
3. Tho' ha - ted, de - spised, and re - ject - ed, Neg - lect - ed a -



down from His throne, To res-cue the per-ish - ing sin - ner, To  
beau - ty un - fold, Till, lost in the depths of a - maze - ment, I  
gain and a - gain, He nev - er de - serts or for - sakes me, No



suf - fer and die for His own; Why should He as - sume my ob -  
mar - vel such love to be - hold, Why should He re - lin - quish His  
mat - ter how way - ward I've been, My bur - den of sor - row He

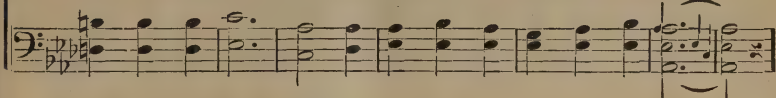


la - tion? Why should He thus purchase sal - va - tion? Such love is di -  
glo - ry? Be - fore Him stood Cal - va - ry gor - y! Yet heav - en re -  
shar - eth, My stripes of in - iq - ui - ty wear - eth, My soul in His

## Wonderful Love.



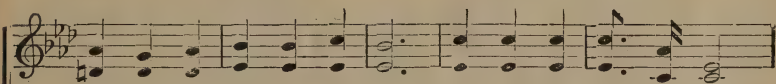
vine rev - e - la - tion, Un - bound - ed, un - meas - ured, un - known.  
sounds with the sto - ry Of love that can nev - er be told.  
bos - om He bear - eth, This won - der - ful Sav - ior of men.



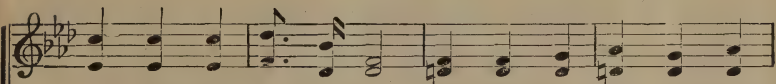
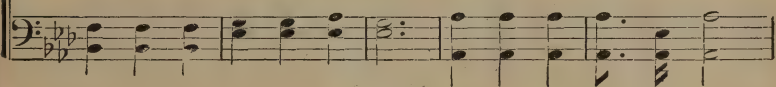
### CHORUS.



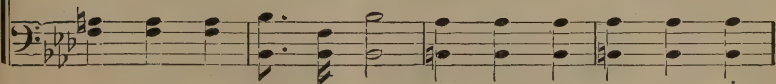
Oh, it is won - der - ful that He should love me, And for my



sins with His life - blood a - tone! Oh, it is won - der - ful,



won - der - ful, won - der - ful! Yet to the world be it



known, He brought me a - gain to His own.





## No. 20.

## Jesus Saves!

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

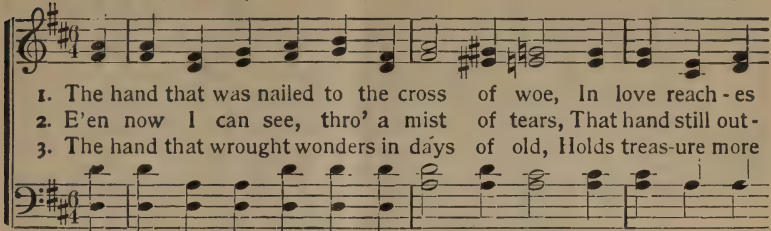
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

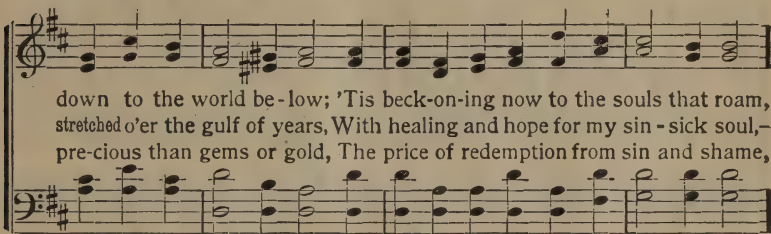
# No. 21. The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

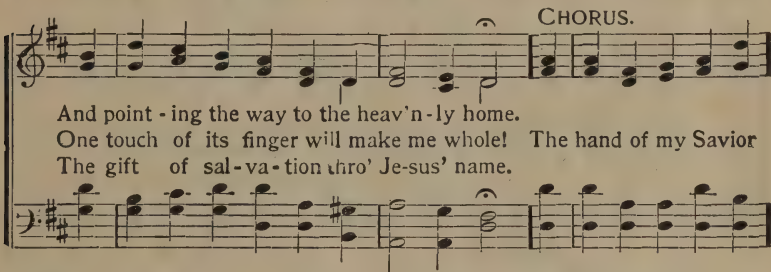


1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-  
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treas-ure more

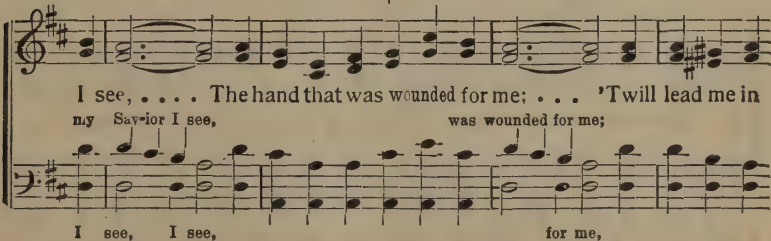


down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,  
 pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

CHORUS.



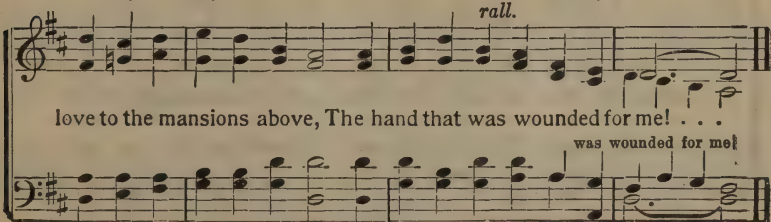
And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.  
 One touch of its finger will make me whole! The hand of my Savior  
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.



I see, . . . . The hand that was wounded for me; . . . 'Twill lead me in  
 my Sav-ior I see, was wounded for me;

I see, I see, for me,

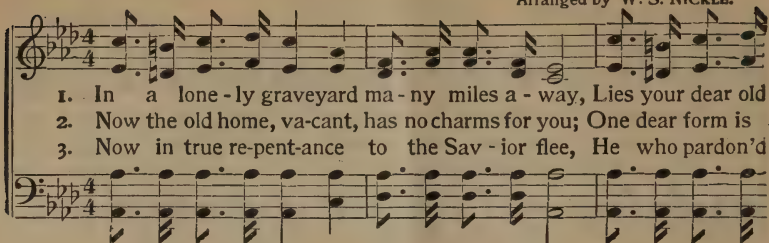
*rall.*



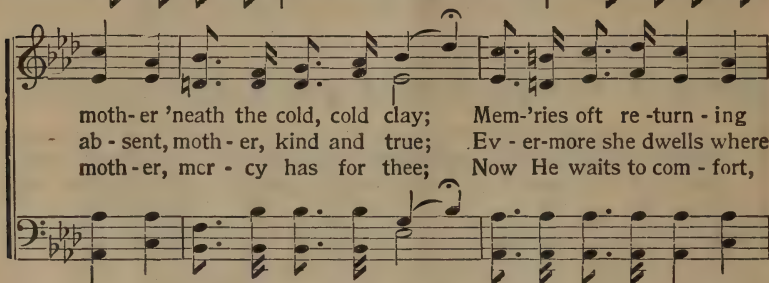
love to the mansions above, The hand that was wounded for me! . . .  
 was wounded for me!

## Meet Mother in the Skies.

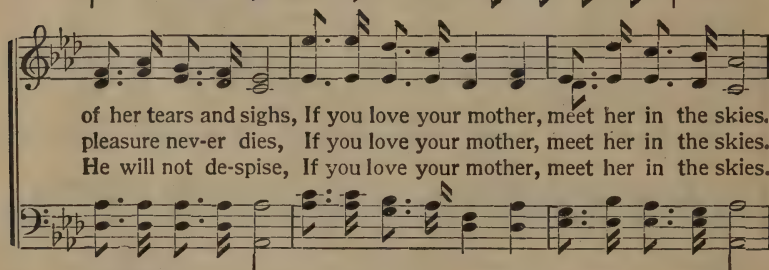
Arranged by W. S. NICKLE.



1. In a lone - ly grave - yard ma - ny miles a - way, Lies your dear old  
 2. Now the old home, va - cant, has no charms for you; One dear form is  
 3. Now in true re - pent - ance to the Sav - ior flee, He who pardon'd

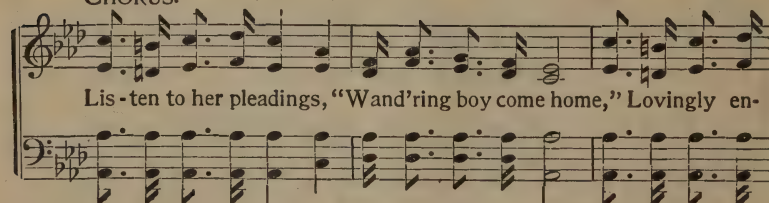


moth - er 'neath the cold, cold clay; Mem - ries oft re - turn - ing  
 ab - sent, moth - er, kind and true; Ev - er - more she dwells where  
 moth - er, mcr - cy has for thee; Now He waits to com - fort,

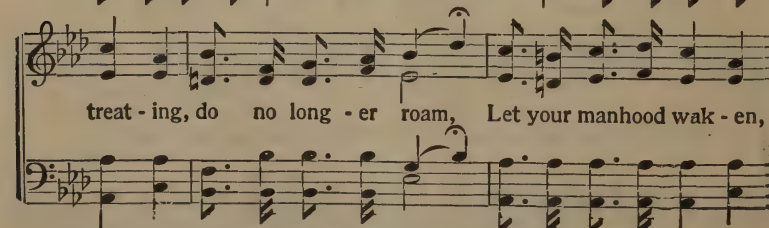


of her tears and sighs, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.  
 pleasure nev - er dies, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.  
 He will not de - spise, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

## CHORUS.



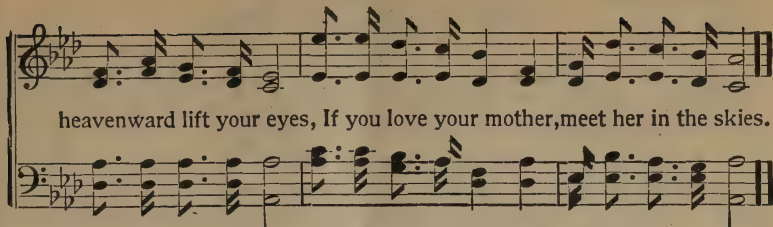
Lis - ten to her pleadings, "Wand'ring boy come home," Lovingly en -



treat - ing, do no long - er roam, Let your manhood wak - en,



# Meet Mother in the Skies.



heavenward lift your eyes, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

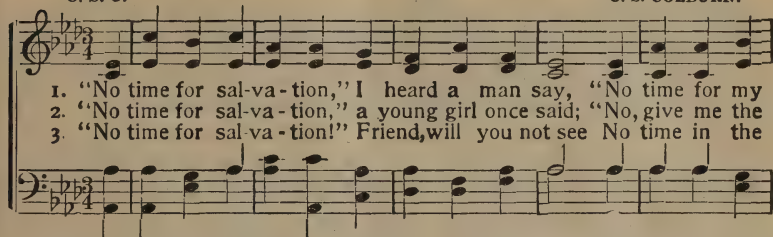
## AWAKENING.

### No. 23.

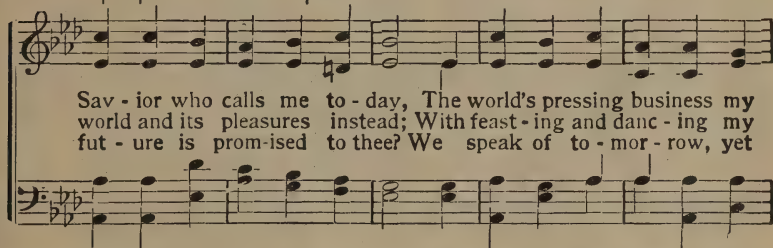
### No Time for Salvation.

C. S. C.

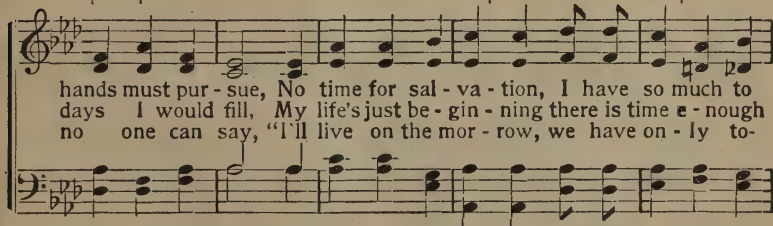
C. S. COLBURN.



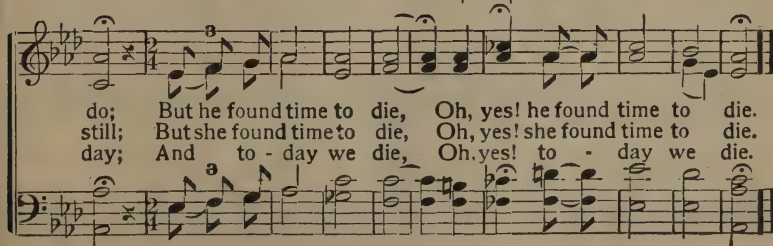
1. "No time for sal-va-tion," I heard a man say, "No time for my
2. "No time for sal-va-tion," a young girl once said; "No, give me the
3. "No time for sal-va-tion!" Friend, will you not see No time in the



Sav - ior who calls me to - day, The world's pressing business my  
world and its pleasures instead; With feast - ing and danc - ing my  
fut - ure is prom - ised to thee? We speak of to - mor - row, yet



hands must pur - sue, No time for sal - va - tion, I have so much to  
days I would fill, My life's just be - gin - ning there is time e - nough  
no one can say, "I'll live on the mor - row, we have on - ly to -



do; But he found time to die, Oh, yes! he found time to die.  
still; But she found time to die, Oh, yes! she found time to die.  
day; And to - day we die, Oh, yes! to - day we die.

# REPENTANCE.

## No. 24.

## The Penitent's Plea.

H. B.

(Harmonized by W. J. K.)

Com. HERBERT BOOTH.

*Andante con espress.*

1. Savior, hear me while before Thy feet I the record of my sins re-peat,
2. Yet why should I fear, hast Thou not didd That no seeking soul should be denied?
3. All the rivers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev'ry promise write my name;

Stained with guilt, myself abhorring, Filled with grief, my soul out-pour - ing,  
To that heart its sins confessing, Canst Thou fail to give a bless - ing?  
As I am, I come be-liev-ing, As Thou art Thou dost re-ceive-ing,

Canst Thou still in mercy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spirit free,  
By the love and pity Thou hast shown, By the blood that didd for me a-tone,  
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave, Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave;

Raise my sink-ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more?  
Bold - ly will I kneel before Thy throne, A plead - ing soul.  
Charg-ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save To sin-bound souls.

### CHORUS.

*mp*

Grace there is my ev'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev'ry  
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

## The Penitent's Plea.

sin away, Pow'r to keep me sinless day by day, For me, for me!  
 sin a-way, Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day, For me, for me, for me!

## No. 25.

## Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small;  
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone,  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by my grace to claim—  
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete,

Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."  
 Can change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
 I'll wash my garments in The blood of Calvary's Lamb.  
 I'll lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

### CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.



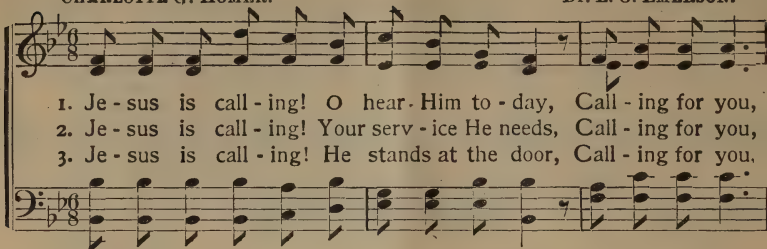
# INVITATION.

No. 26.

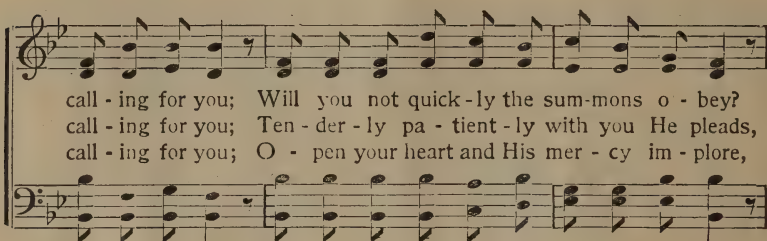
## Jesus is Calling To-day.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

Dr. L. O. EMERSON.

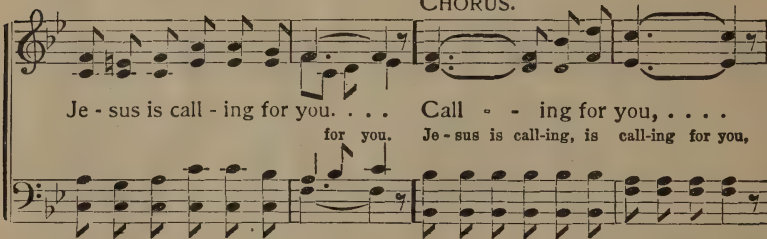


1. Je - sus is call - ing! O hear - Him to - day, Call - ing for you,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing! Your serv - ice He needs, Call - ing for you,  
 3. Je - sus is call - ing! He stands at the door, Call - ing for you.

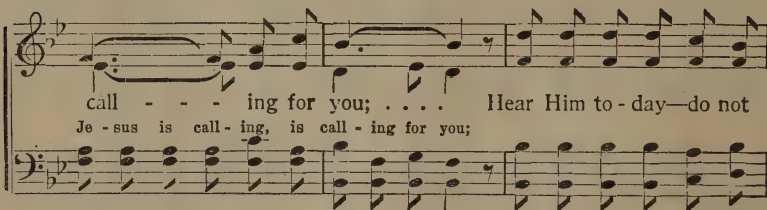


call - ing for you; Will you not quick - ly the sum - mons o - bey?  
 call - ing for you; Ten - der - ly pa - tient - ly with you He pleads,  
 call - ing for you; O - pen your heart and His mer - cy im - plore,

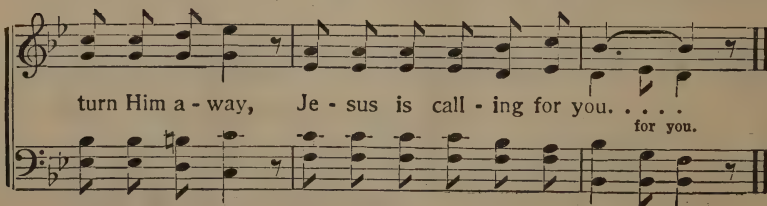
### CHORUS.



Je - sus is call - ing for you. . . . Call - - ing for you, . . . .  
 for you. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing for you,



call - - - ing for you; . . . . Hear Him to - day—do not  
 Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing for you;



turn Him a - way, Je - sus is call - ing for you. . . . .  
 for you.

# INVITATION.

## No. 27. What Will Your Answer Be?

M. M. J.

MARK M. JONES.

1. What will you do with Je - sus? He calls in ac - cents sweet, And bids you
2. What will you do with Je - sus? The dear - est Friend you know, Who watch - es
3. What will you do with Je - sus? Who died on Cal - v'ry's tree, Who gave His
4. What will you do with Je - sus? This lov - ing Friend so true, He's wait - ing

lay your bur - dens Down at the Sav - ior's feet. O wea - ry one and lone -  
ev - 'ry foot - step A - long the path you go; And many a snare and pit -  
pre - cious life - blood, That you might e'er be free From sin and con - dem - na -  
still your an - swer, How long must He wait for you? Oh, an - swer now this ques -

ly, Who longs for rest in vain, To you He's ten - der - ly call - ing, He  
fall He gen - tly tides you o'er, And still you rude - ly treat Him, Just  
tion, From fear of death and hell, And give you joy and glad - ness, And  
tion, E'er an - swer comes too late, And you - a - lone - for - sak - en, Must

### CHORUS.

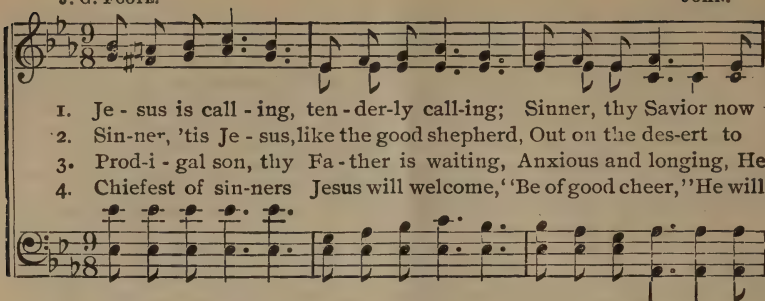
calls, and calls a - gain.  
as you did be - fore. What will the an - swer be? What will the an - swer  
grace, His love to tell.  
stand out - side the gate.

be? Je - sus is call - ing you, an - swer, Oh, what will your answer be?

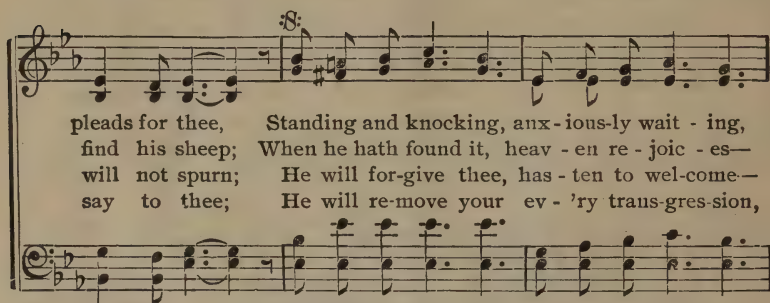
## Jesus Tenderly Calling.

J. G. FOOTE.

JOHN.



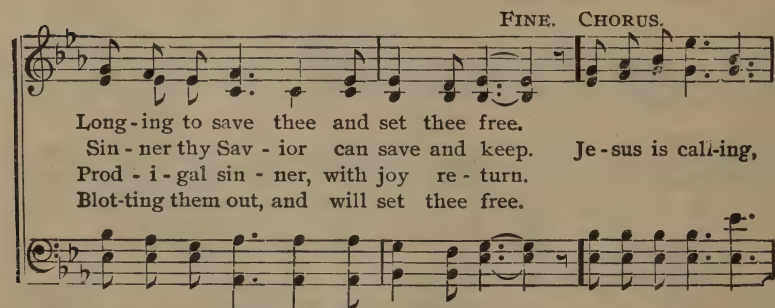
1. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing; Sinner, thy Savior now  
 2. Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the good shepherd, Out on the des - ert to  
 3. Prod - i - gal son, thy Fa - ther is waiting, Anxious and longing, He  
 4. Chiefest of sin - ners Jesus will welcome, "Be of good cheer," He will



pleads for thee, Standing and knocking, anx - ious - ly wait - ing,  
 find his sheep; When he hath found it, heav - en re - joic - es—  
 will not spurn; He will for - give thee, has - ten to wel - come—  
 say to thee; He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion,

D. S.—Will you not heed His ten - der en - treat - ies?

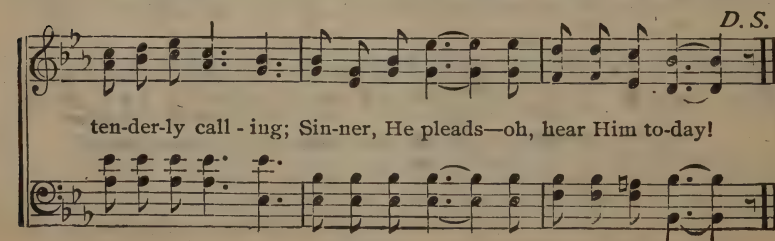
FINE. CHORUS.



Long - ing to save thee and set thee free.  
 Sin - ner thy Sav - ior can save and keep. Je - sus is call - ing,  
 Prod - i - gal sin - ner, with joy re - turn.  
 Blot - ting them out, and will set thee free.

Why not re - ceive Him, His voice o - bey?

D. S.



ten - der - ly call - ing; Sin - ner, He pleads—oh, hear Him to - day!



INVITATION.

# No. 29. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

G. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If friends, once trusted, have prov-en un-true, Let Je - sus come
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow-ing near by,  
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,  
in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,  
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

## CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now your

doubtings give o'er; Just now re-ject Him no more; Just now throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

INVITATION.

No. 30.

# Would You Believe?

H. L. B.

HARRY L. BROOKS.

1. If Je - sus were stand - ing be - fore you to - night Would you be - lieve?  
 2. If you could look in His face calm and so sweet, Would you be - lieve?  
 3. If you could hear Him in His ac - cents so true, Would you be - lieve?

would you be - lieve? His glo - ri - ous eyes filled with ten - der - est light,  
 would you be - lieve? If you could see where the nails pierc - ed His feet,  
 would you be - lieve? If He were to tell you He suf - fer - ed for you,

REFRAIN.

Would you, O would you be - lieve. On - ly be - lieve, sim - ply be -

lieve, He'll par - don you ful - ly and glad - ly re - ceive; On - ly be -

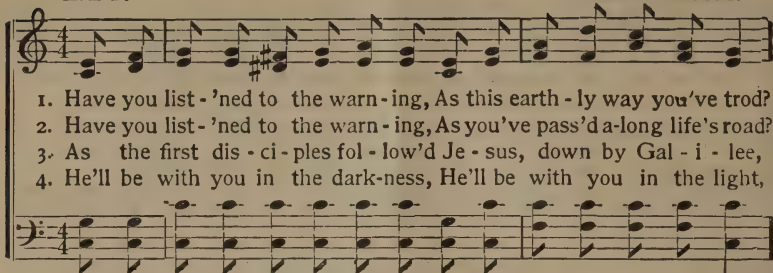
lieve, will you be - lieve? Then come to the Sav - ior and live.



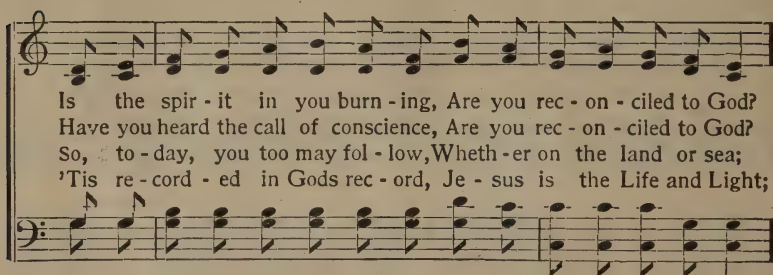


H. L. B.

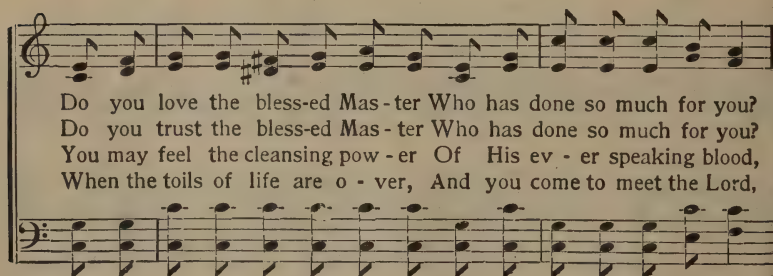
HARRY L. BROOKS.



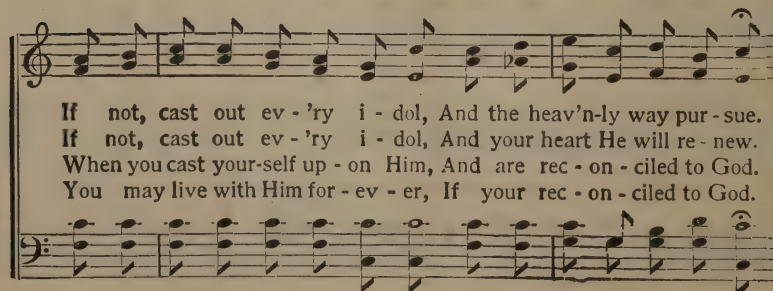
1. Have you list - 'ned to the warn - ing, As this earth - ly way you've trod?  
 2. Have you list - 'ned to the warn - ing, As you've pass'd a-long life's road?  
 3. As the first dis - ci - ples fol - low'd Je - sus, down by Gal - i - lee,  
 4. He'll be with you in the dark-ness, He'll be with you in the light,



Is the spir - it in you burn - ing, Are you rec - on - ciled to God?  
 Have you heard the call of conscience, Are you rec - on - ciled to God?  
 So, to - day, you too may fol - low, Wheth - er on the land or sea;  
 'Tis re - cord - ed in Gods rec - ord, Je - sus is the Life and Light;



Do you love the bless-ed Mas - ter Who has done so much for you?  
 Do you trust the bless-ed Mas - ter Who has done so much for you?  
 You may feel the cleansing pow - er Of His ev - er speaking blood,  
 When the toils of life are o - ver, And you come to meet the Lord,



If not, cast out ev - 'ry i - dol, And the heav'n-ly way pur - sue.  
 If not, cast out ev - 'ry i - dol, And your heart He will re - new.  
 When you cast your-self up - on Him, And are rec - on - ciled to God.  
 You may live with Him for - ev - er, If your rec - on - ciled to God.

# Be Reconciled to God.

## CHORUS.

Be rec - on - ciled . . . . . the precious blood . . . . . Has once for all  
Be rec - on - ciled the pre - cious blood

all . . . . . made peace with God, . . In Je - sus stead . . . just now we  
has once for all made peace with God, In Je - sus stead

pray, . . . . . Be rec - on - ciled . . . . . to God to - day. . . . .  
just now we pray, Be rec - on - ciled to God to - day.

*rit.*

## No. 33.

## Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;

Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

- 2 He will save you.
- 3 Oh, believe Him.
- 4 He is able.
- 5 He is willing.
- 6 He'll receive you.
- 7 Call upon Him.

- 8 He will hear you.
- 9 Look unto Him.
- 10 He'll forgive you.
- 11 Flee to Jesus.
- 12 Only trust Him
- 13 Jesus loves you

- 14 Don't reject Him.
- 15 I believe Him.
- 16 He will bless you.
- 17 He will cleanse you.
- 18 He will clothe you.
- 19 Halleluiah. Amen,

**INVITATION.**

**No. 34.**

**Only Trust Him.**

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely  
 2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the  
 3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-  
 4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-

**CHORUS.**

give you rest, By trust-ing in His word. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,  
 crim - son flood, That washes white as snow. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus,  
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest. Don't re-ject Him, don't re-ject Him,  
 les - tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow. I will trust Him, I will trust Him,

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.  
 Come to Je - sus now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.  
 Don't re - ject Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.  
 I will trust Him now; He will save me, He will save me, He will save me now.

**INVITATION.**

**No. 35.**

**Don't Keep Jesus Waiting.**

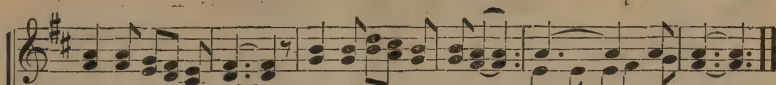
Rev. G. W. CROFTS.

C. C. CLINE, by per.

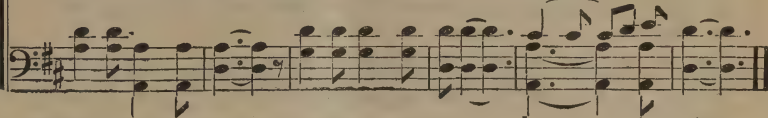
1. Don't keep Jesus waiting, Waiting ev-er-more, Hark! He knocketh softly  
 2. Don't keep Jesus waiting, Waiting at the door, How He suffered for thee  
 3. Don't keep Jesus waiting, Friend He is and more, As thy Savior loves thee,  
 4. Don't keep Jesus waiting, Till the day is o'er, Sad, should Jesus leave thee,



## Don't Keep Jesus Waiting.



At thy bosom's door; Haste that door to o-pen, O - pen I im - plore.  
 All thy sins He bore; Bid Him free-ly en-ter, Bid Him, I im - plore.  
 None e'er loved before; Do not turn Him from thee, Do not, I im - plore.  
 Leave thee ev-er-more; Wide the door fling open, O - pen, I im - plore.



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I..... I m - plore.

### INVITATION.

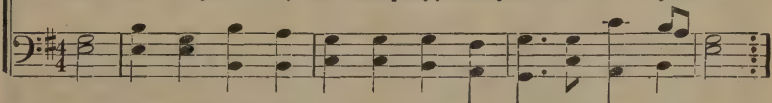
## No. 36.

## Come Humble Sinner.

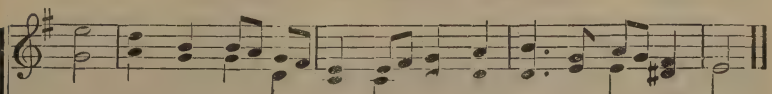
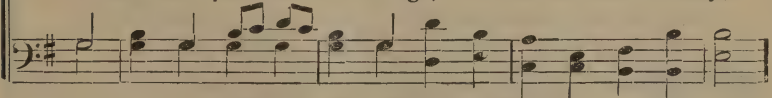
E. JONES.



1. { Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts re - volve, }  
 { Come, with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re - solve: }
2. { Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess; }  
 { I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His sovereign grace, }
3. { Per - haps He may ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my pray'r }  
 { But if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there. }



I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a monnt-ain rose;  
 I'll to the gra - cious King approach Whose sceptre par - don gives;  
 I can but per - ish if I go; I am re - solved to try;



I know His courts; I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.  
 Per - haps He may command my touch, And then the suppliant lives.  
 For if I stay a - way, I know I must for ev - er die



**INVITATION.**

**No. 37.**

**Why Do You Wait?**

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar ry so long?  
 2. Why do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striving with-in?  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The harvest is passing a-way;

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-tified throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Jesus, There's no other way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy burden of sin.  
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in delay.

**CHORUS.**

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

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**INVITATION.**

**No. 38.**

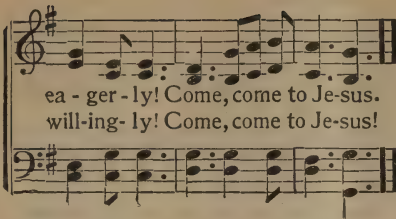
**Come, Come to Jesus.**

GEORGE B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Come, come to Je-sus! He waits to wel-come thee, O wand'rer,  
 2. Come, come to Je-sus! He waits to ran-som thee, O slave, so

# Come, Come to Jesus.



3 Come, come to Jesus!  
He waits to lighten thee,  
O burdened, graciously;  
Come, come to Jesus!

4 Come, come to Jesus!  
He waits to shelter thee,  
O weary, blessedly;  
Come, come to Jesus!

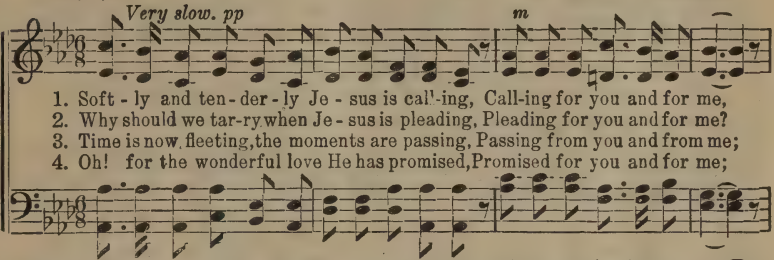
## INVITATION.

### No. 39.

### Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

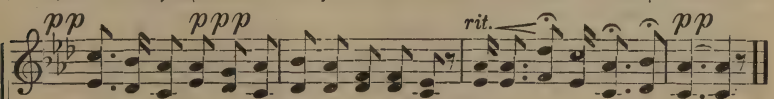
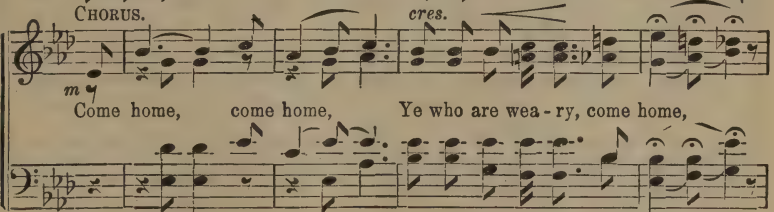
WILL L. THOMPSON.



See on the por - tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
Why should we linger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me.  
Shad ows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.  
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



## CHORUS.



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!





**INVITATION.**

**No. 40.**

**Jesus is Calling.**

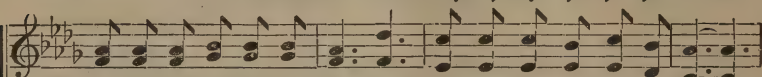
E. O. H.

*May be used as a Duet and Chorus.*

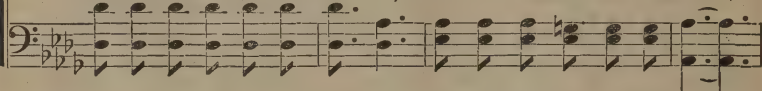
E. O. HOBSON.



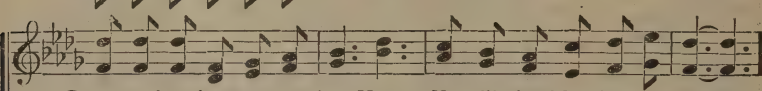
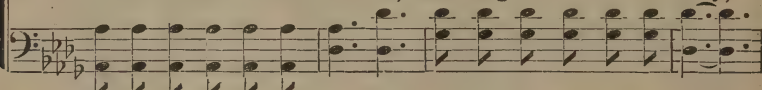
1. Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing, Careless one, hear His sweet voice:
3. Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing, Call - ing the wea - ry to rest;



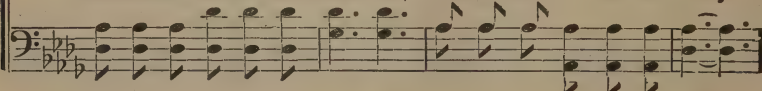
Tho' we have wander'd in dark - ness, He from all sin will set free;  
 "I will a - bun - dant - ly pardon, Come now, and make me thy choice;"  
 Soon we shall cross the dark riv - er, Soon we'll be safe with the blest;



Long has He wait - ed our turn - ing, Stray - ing a - far from the fold,  
 What shall thou gain by de - lay - ing? Noth - ing but grief and de - spair;  
 If we've been true to the Mas - ter, Seek - ing His will to o - bey,



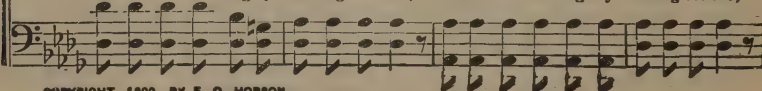
Come, and no long - er re - ject Him, He will give blessings un - told.  
 Cast all thy burdens up - on Him, Thou shall be com - fort - ed there.  
 We shall in - her - it a man - sion, He will not turn us a - way.



**CHORUS.**



Call - ing for thee, Call - ing for me;  
 Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing for thee; Je - sus is lov - ing - ly calling for me;



# Jesus is Calling.

Sinner, Oh, come and seek par-don, Of-fer'd so boundless and free.

The image shows the first system of a musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## INVITATION.

### No. 41.

### Whosoever Believeth.

Rev. FREDERICK DENISON.

John 3: 16.

W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.

1. From Cal-v'ry's mountain sounding, What lov - ing words we hear,  
2. Oh, seek this great sal - va - tion, And cast out ev - 'ry sin,  
3. Who - e'er my Word be - liev - eth, We hear the Sav - ior say,  
4. O broth - er, come and trust Him, Oh, come to Him to - day,

The image shows the second system of the musical score. It continues with the same treble and bass staves. The key signature changes to D major (two sharps). The lyrics for the first four verses are written below the staves.

The love of God a - bound-ing, Dis - pel - ling all our fear.  
The soul's e - man - ci - pa - tion, By pow'r Di - vine with-in.  
A par - don full re - ceiv - eth, All sins are wash'd a - way.  
He's wait - ing to re - ceive you, Why long - er then de - lay?

The image shows the third system of the musical score. It continues with the same treble and bass staves. The lyrics for the next four lines are written below the staves.

## REFRAIN.

O broth - er, be - lieve it! O broth - er, re - ceive it!

The image shows the fourth system of the musical score, which is the beginning of the refrain. It continues with the same treble and bass staves. The lyrics for the refrain are written below the staves.

Who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth Hath ev - er - last - ing life.

The image shows the fifth system of the musical score, which is the second line of the refrain. It continues with the same treble and bass staves. The lyrics for the next line are written below the staves.

## INVITATION.

No. 42.

## Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,  
2. You have wan-dered far a-way: Do not risk an-oth-er day,  
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;  
4. Come to Christ, confession make; Come to Christ, and par-don take;

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 9/8. The notation consists of a single staff with a treble clef. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

While your fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?  
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.  
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

A single staff of music in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

The first staff of music for 'The Rose Tree' is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and then a dotted quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, followed by a quarter note B4, and then a quarter note A4. The fifth measure starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note F#4, and then a quarter note E4. The sixth measure contains a quarter note D4, followed by a quarter note C4, and then a quarter note B3. The seventh measure begins with a quarter note A3, followed by a quarter note G3, and then a quarter note F#3. The eighth measure contains a quarter note E3, followed by a quarter note D3, and then a quarter note C3. The final measure of the staff shows a quarter note B2, followed by a quarter note A2, and then a quarter note G2.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?

## Why not now?

why not now?

The bass line of 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation includes various musical symbols such as beams, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final chord marked with a 'C' time signature.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?

Why not now?

why not now?

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# INVITATION.

No. 43.

## "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

*Joyfully.*

1. "Who-so-ev - er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed tidings  
 2. Who-so-ev - er com-eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen  
 3. "Who-so-ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for

all the world around; Spread the joyful news wher-ev - er man is found:  
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:  
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who-so-ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er - more:

### CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who-so-ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wand'rer home; "Who-so-ev - er will may come."

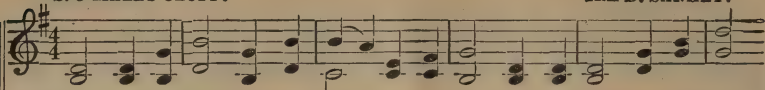
# INVITATION.

No. 44.

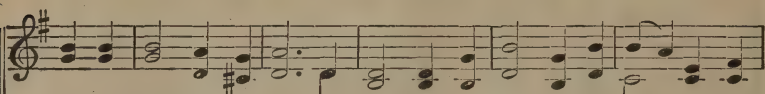
## I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

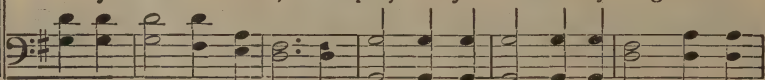
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I have a Sav-ior, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa-ther; to me He Has giv-en A hope for e-ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splend-ent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in glo-
4. I have a peace: it is calm as the riv-er—A peace that the friends
5. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-



ior tho' earth-friends be few, And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness  
ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And s on will He call me to meet Him in  
ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in  
of this world nev-er knew; My Sav-ior a-lone is its Au-thor and  
ior is your Sav-or too; Then pray that your Savior may bring them to



### CHORUS.



o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.  
heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!  
brightness, Dear friends could I see you re-ceive-ing one too! **For you I am**  
Giv-er, And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!  
glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered 'twas answered for you!



praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.



# INVITATION.

No. 45.

Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. { While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! }  
 { While we are praying for you, Come, } sin-ner, come!  
 2. { Are you too heavy la-den? Come, sinner, come! }  
 { Je - sus will bear your burden, Come, } sin-ner, come!  
 3. { Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come! }  
 { Come, and receive the blessing, Come, } sin-ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come!  
 Now is the time to know Him, Come, } sin-ner, come!  
 { Je - sus will not deceive you; Come, sinner, come! }  
 { Je - sus can now redeem you; Come, } sin-ner, come!  
 { While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! }  
 { While we are pray-ing for you, Come, } sin-ner, come!

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No. 46.

Come, Ye Sinners.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }  
 { Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }  
 D. C. - *Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal - va-tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign!*

CHORUS. D. C.  
 Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va-tion Sound the praise of His dear name.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,  
 God's free bounty glorify;  
 True belief and true repentance,  
 Every grace that brings you nigh.  
 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;

All the fitness He requireth,  
 Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
 Bruised and mangled from the fall,  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.



# Get Right With God.

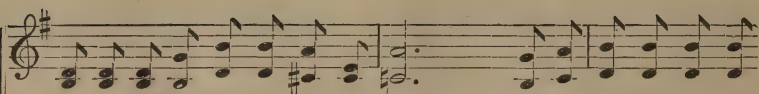
"Is thine heart right?"—10:15

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.  
DUET.—SOPRANO and ALTO.

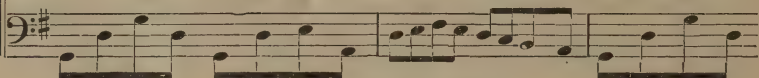
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Don't you hear the Sav ior's voice so sweetly call - ing, From the  
2. All a - round you there are dan gers so ap - pall - ing, There are  
3. Will you heed the Spir - it as with ten - der plead - ing, He is



paths of sin which you so long have trod? On your heart His gen - tle  
pit - falls to al - lure you from the right; But the lov - ing voice of  
call - ing you to leave the paths of sin? While the Sav - ior now for



ac - cents now are fall - ing, Heed His pleading and get right with God,  
Je - sus now is call - ing, He'll de - fend you with His arm of might.  
you is in - ter - ced - ing, Will you not the heav'nly Life be - gin?



## CHORUS.



Get right with God . . . . Get right with God, . . . . Oh, do not let the  
Get right with God, Get right with God,



## Get Right With God,

Spir - it now de - part . . . . . Get right with God, . . . . .  
do not let Him now de - part, Get right with God,

Get right with God, . . . . And grant Him glad ad-mission to thy heart.

Get right with God,

*rit.*

No. 48.

## Come Unto Me.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come un - to me, when shadows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad  
2. Large are the mansions in thy Fa - ther's dwelling, Glad are the  
3. There like an E - den, blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair

heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your  
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly  
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to me, all ye who

heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.  
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n - ly hymn.  
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

# INVITATION.

## No 49. The Light of the World is Jesus.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is Je-sus,  
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je-sus a-bide, The Light of the world is Je-sus,  
 3. Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes, The Light of the world is Je-sus,

Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo-ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je-sus.  
 We walk in the Light when we fol-low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je-sus.  
 Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will a-rise, The Light of the world is Je-sus.

### CHORUS.

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawn'd up-on me,

Once I was blind, but now I can see; The light of the world is Je-sus.

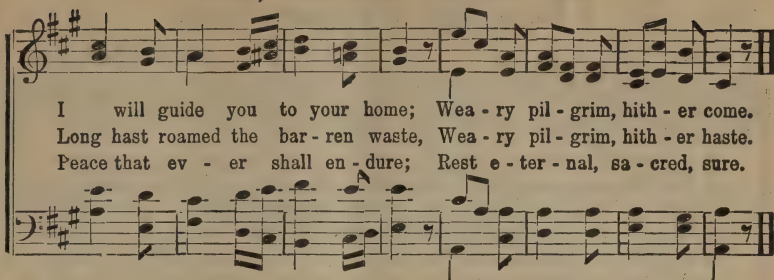
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. BY PER.

## No. 50. Come, Says Jesus' Sacred Voice.

1. Come, says Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;  
 2. Thou who, homeless and for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn;  
 3. Hith-er come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev-'ry wound;



# Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.



I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.  
 Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.  
 Peace that ev - er shall en - dure; Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

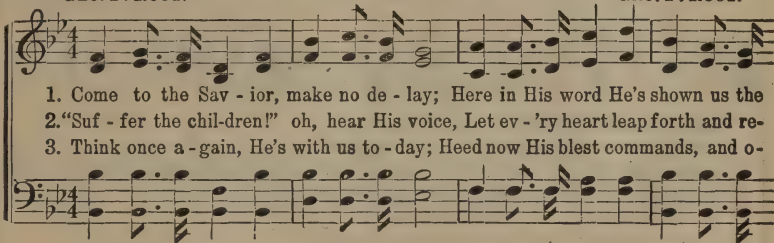
## INVITATION.

### No. 51.

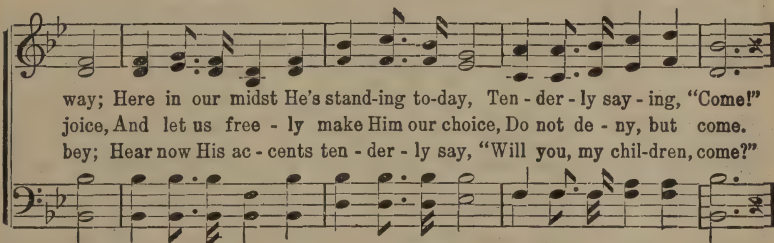
### Come to the Savior.

GEO. F. ROOT.

GEO. F. ROOT.

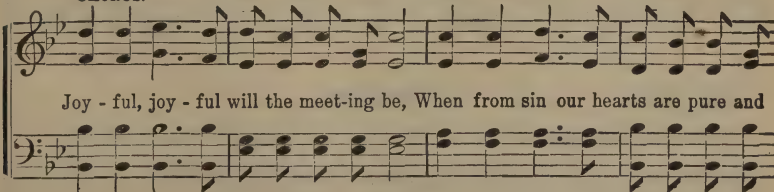


1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's shown us the  
 2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" oh, hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and re -  
 3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest commands, and o -

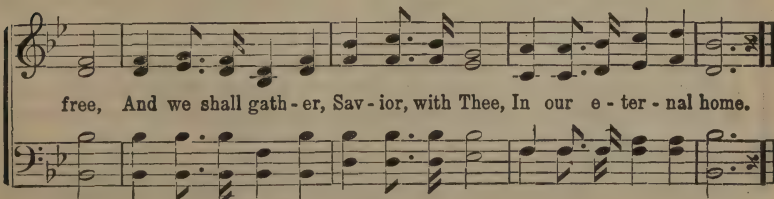


way; Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"  
 joyce, And let us free - ly make Him our choice, Do not de - ny, but come.  
 bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my chil - dren, come?"

## CHORUS.



Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meet - ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and



free, And we shall gath - er, Sav - ior, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

# No. 52. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy  
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and  
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in By add - ing grace to  
 5. And He the witness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry prom - ise  
 6. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re - deem - ing grace! All hail, the gift of

CHORUS.

precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.  
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove. I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing  
 welcomed grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.  
 is ful - filled, If faith but brings the plea.  
 Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

## No. 53.

## To-day!

SAMUEL F. SMITH, alt.

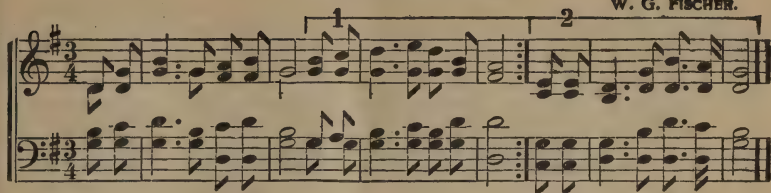
LOWELL MASON.

1. Today the Savior calls! Ye wand'ers, come! O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam.  
 2. Today the Savior calls! O hear Him now! Within these sacred walls To Je - sus bow.  
 3. Today the Savior calls! For refuge fly! The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.  
 4. The Spirit calls today: Yield to His pow'r; O grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour!

No. 54.

I Am Coming.

W. G. FISCHER.



1 I am coming to the cross,  
I am poor, and weak and blind;  
I am counting all but dross,  
I shall full salvation find.

2 Here I give my all to Thee,  
Friends and time, and earthly store:  
Soul and body, Thine to be,—  
Wholly Thine for evermore.

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord in Thee,  
Dear Lamb of Calvary;  
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,  
Jesus, save me, save me now.

3 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!  
Perfected in love I am;  
I am every whit made whole;  
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

No. 55.

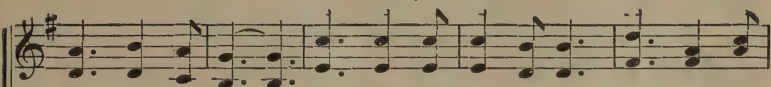
Almost Persuaded.

P. P. BLISS.

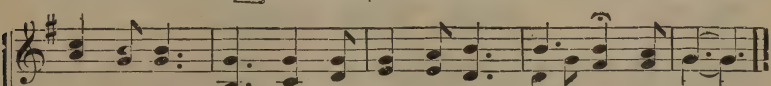
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"  
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed." Come, come to-day; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"  
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Some more con - ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."  
lingering near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan-derer, come.  
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!"



# Calling Me.

JENNIE REE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior's voice Call - ing me, call - ing me;  
 2. I can hear Him in my grief, Call - ing me, call - ing me,  
 3. I can hear Him when I stray Call - ing me, call - ing me;  
 4. I shall hear Him when I die Call - ing me, call - ing me;

And it makes my heart re - joice To hear Him call - ing me.  
 And it gives me sweet re - lief To hear Him call - ing me.  
 And it saves me, night and day To hear Him call - ing me.  
 And 'twill be my bliss on high To hear Him call - ing me.

## CHORUS.

Call - ing me, call - ing me! Call - ing as the days and years go by!

Call - ing me, call - ing me! Be my on - ly answer—"Here am I!"

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# Come Thou Fount.

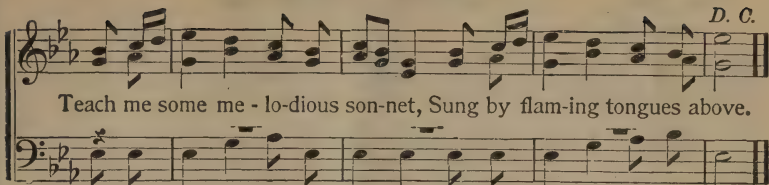
FINE.

I. { Come, Thou fount of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }  
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }  
 D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.



## Come Thou Fount.

D. C.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues above.

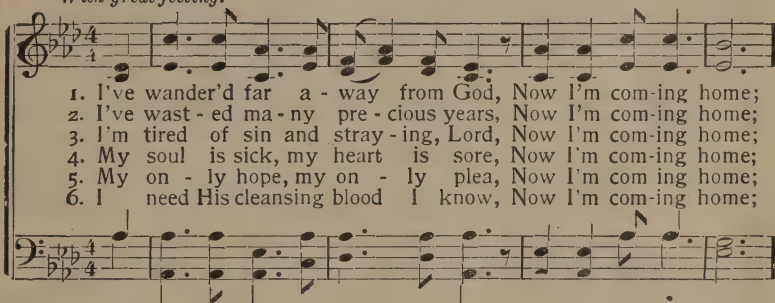
2 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
Prone to leave the God I love—  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

## No. 58. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.  
*With great feeling.*

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK,



1. I've wander'd far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

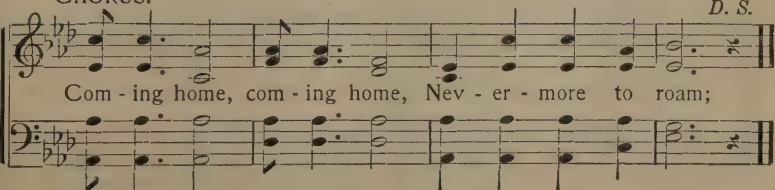


FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
That Je-sus died and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
O wash me whit-er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
CHORUS.



D. S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam;

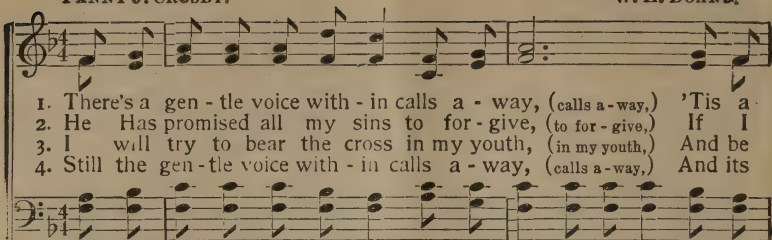
# DECISION.

No. 59.

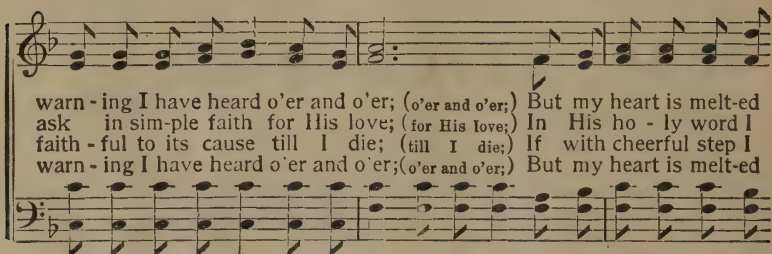
# To Jesus I Will Go.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

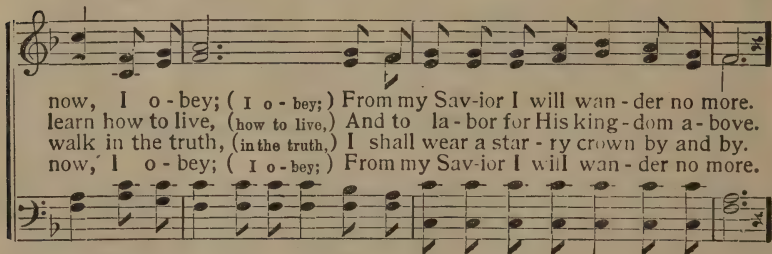
W. H. DOANE.



1. There's a gen - tle voice with - in calls a - way, (calls a-way,) 'Tis a  
 2. He Has promised all my sins to for-give, (to for-give,) If I  
 3. I will try to bear the cross in my youth, (in my youth,) And be  
 4. Still the gen - tle voice with - in calls a - way, (calls a-way,) And its

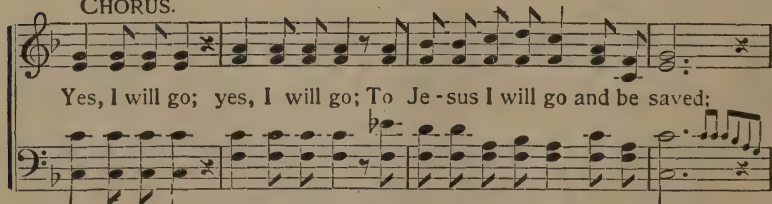


warn - ing I have heard o'er and o'er; (o'er and o'er;) But my heart is melt-ed  
 ask in sim-ple faith for His love; (for His love;) In His ho - ly word I  
 faith - ful to its cause till I die; (till I die;) If with cheerful step I  
 warn - ing I have heard o'er and o'er; (o'er and o'er;) But my heart is melt-ed

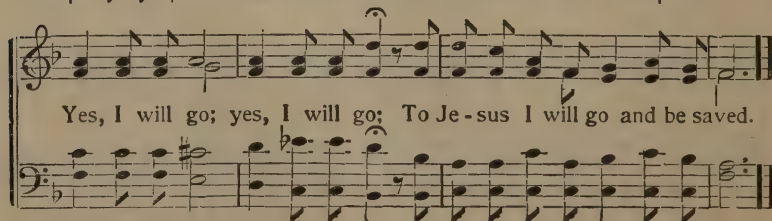


now, I o - bey; (I o - bey;) From my Sav-ior I will wan - der no more.  
 learn how to live, (how to live,) And to la - bor for His king - dom a - bove.  
 walk in the truth, (in the truth,) I shall wear a star - ry crown by and by.  
 now, I o - bey; (I o - bey;) From my Sav-ior I will wan - der no more.

## CHORUS.



Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved;



Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved.

No. 60.

C. ELLIOT.

Just as I Am.

Woodworth. L. M.

WM. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd about With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings within and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 61. Jesus Christ is Passing By.

"He heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth."—Mark 10:47.

J. DENHAM SMITH.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP, by per.

1. Je - sus Christ is pass-ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye;  
 2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?"  
 3. "Lord, I would Thy mercy see: Lord, re-veal Thy love to me;  
 4. Oh, how sweet the touch of power Comes,—and is salvation's hour;

*rit.*  
 As the pre-cious moments flee, Cry, be mer-ci-ful to me!  
 Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call-eth thee in-deed.  
 Let it pen-e-trate my soul, And my heart and life con-trol."  
 Je - sus gives from guilt re-lease, "Faith hath saved thee go in peace!

JESSIE H. BROWN.

D. B. TOWNER,

1. A-ny-where with Jesus I can safe-ly go, A-ny-where He leads me  
 2. A-ny-where with Jesus I am not a - lone, Other friends may fail me,  
 3. A-ny-where with Jesus I can go to sleep, When the dark-ning shadows

in this world be - low; Anywhere without Him, dearest joys would fade,  
 He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me over drearest ways,  
 round about me creep; Knowing I shall waken nev-er more to roam,

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Anywhere with Jesus I am not a-fraid.  
 Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise. Anywhere! anywhere! fear I cannot know,  
 Anywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.

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D. S. - *Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.*

## No. 63.

## His Yoke is Easy.

PS. XXIII.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He maketh me down to lie In pastures  
 2. My soul crieth out: "restore me again, And give me the strength to take The narrow  
 3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the valley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill? For Thou art

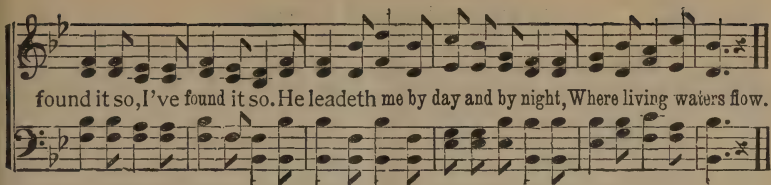
CHORUS.

green. He leadeth me The quiet waters by.  
 path of righteousness, 'E'en for His own name's sake." His yoke is easy, His burden is light, I've  
 with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

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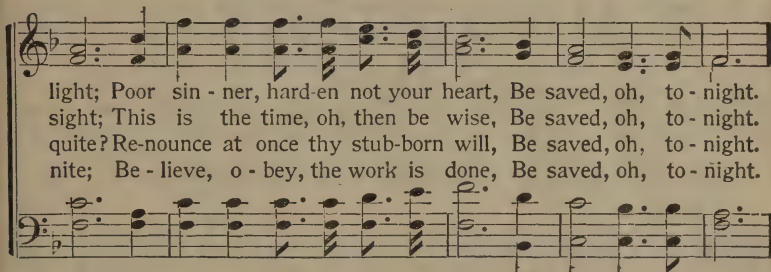
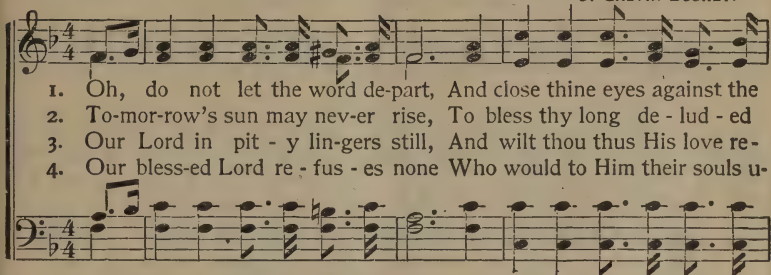


# His Yoke is Easy.

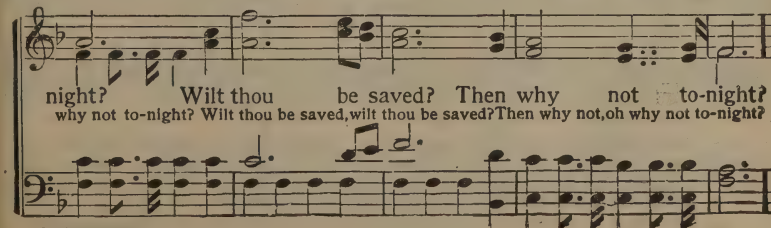
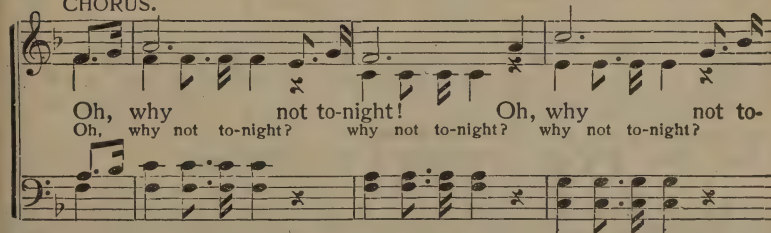


## No. 64. Oh, Why not To-night?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



### CHORUS.



# Take Me As I Am.

Melody by the late Rev. J. H. STOCKTON. Har. by W. J. K.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me, I must die;  
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;  
 3. No pre-p-a-ra-tion can I make, My best resolves I on-ly break;  
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove;  
 5. If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart re-new,  
 6. And when at last the work is done, The battle o'er, the vic-t'ry won;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!  
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!  
 But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!  
 And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!  
 Still, still my cry shall be a-lone, Lord, take me as I am!

D. S.—bring Thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!

## REFRAIN.

D. S.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

USED BY PER. OF JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

# No. 66. I Can, I Will, I Do Believe.

1. I'm kneeling at the mercy seat, Where Jesus answers prayer.  
 CHO.—I can, I will, I do believe, That Jesus saves me now.  
 2. Refining fire, go through my heart, Illuminate my soul.  
 3. O that it now from heaven might fall, And all my sins consume.

## Sweet Rest In Jesus.

C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. There is sweet rest in Je - sus, For ev - 'ry troub-led soul; There  
 2. "Come un - to me ye wea - ry," Oh, hear the ten - der call! "My  
 3. Why will ye not be - lieve Him, Ye sick and sore distressed? Why

is sweet rest in Je - sus, Whose word can make thee whole. Ye  
 peace I give un - to thee," How sweet the ac - cents fall. No  
 will ye not receive Him And be at peace and rest? "Let

need not groan 'neath bur - dens Up - on your soul hard pressed, Lay  
 off - 'ring can ye bring Him, Save at His feet lay down Your  
 not your heart be troub - led," A - men, so let it be, I

down each un-solved ques - tion, And in Him be at rest; . . Lay  
 will - ing heart and giv - ing, Receive for naught, a crown; . . Your  
 lay my trembling hands in thine, For all e - ter - ni - ty; . . I

At rest,

rest, At rest, . . . At rest, . . . And in Him be at rest.  
 crown, A crown, . . . A crown, . . . Receive for naught a crown.  
 ty, At rest, . . . At rest, . . . For all e - ter - ni - ty.

At rest,

At rest,

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

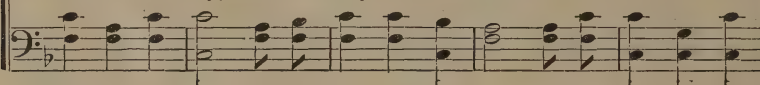
D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love, Un-til all on the
5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



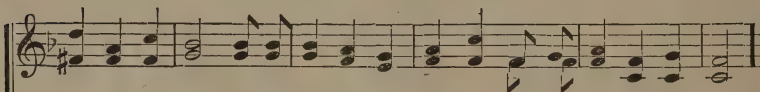
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us  
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a  
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a  
al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-  
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will



CHORUS.



still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.  
tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.  
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's  
stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.  
go, Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.



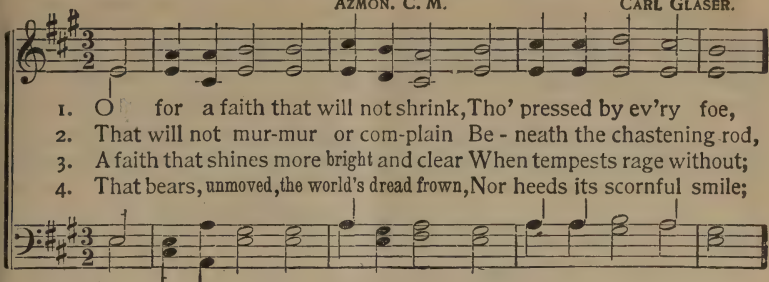
no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.



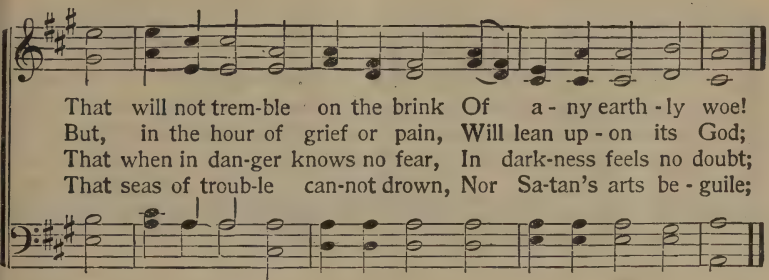


**No. 69. O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink.**

CARL GLASER.



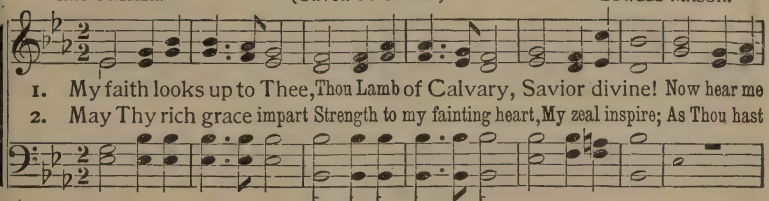
1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev'ry foe,  
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be - neath the chastening rod,  
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage without;  
4. That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scornful smile;



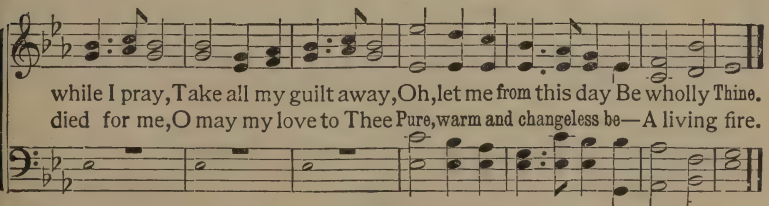
That will not trem-ble on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe!  
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;  
That when in dan-ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;  
That seas of troub-le can-not drown, Nor Sa-tan's arts be - guile;

## No. 70.      My Faith Looks Up.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast



while I pray, Take all my guilt away, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine.  
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be—A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread.  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

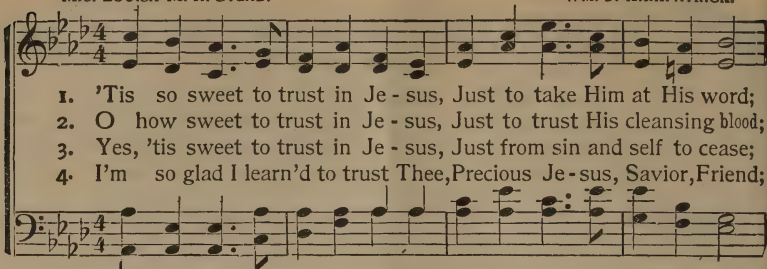
4 When ends life's transient dream;  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
    Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Savior, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above—  
    A ransomed soul!

# FAITH.

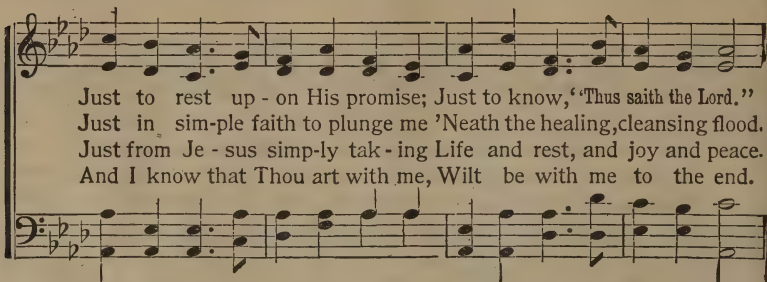
## No. 71. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

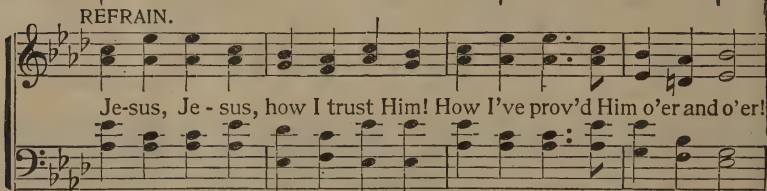


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Savior, Friend;



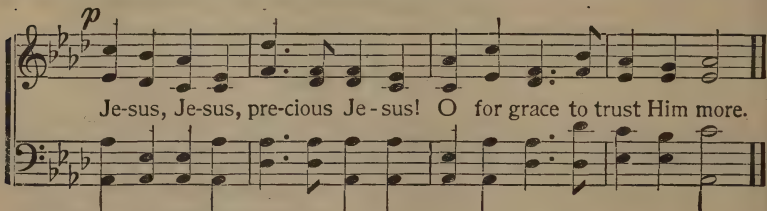
Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know, 'Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.  
 Just from Je - sus simp-ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.



Je-sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er!

*p*



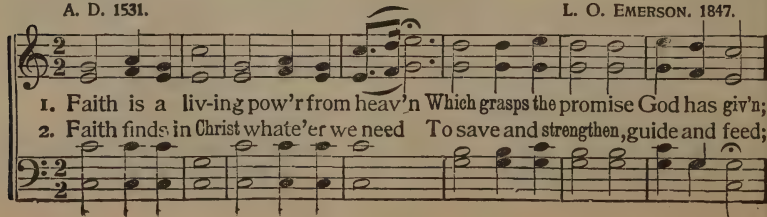
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

FROM "SONGS OF TRIUMPH," BY PER.

## No. 72. Faith is a Living Power.

A. D. 1531.

L. O. EMERSON. 1847.



1. Faith is a liv-ing pow'r from heav'n Which grasps the promise God has giv'n;
2. Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need To save and strengthen, guide and feed;

# Faith is a Living Power.

Se-cure-ly fixed on Christ alone, A trust that can - not be o'er-thrown.  
Strong in His grace it joys to share His cross, in hope His crown to wear.

No. 73.

## He Leadeth Me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't, O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,  
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine -  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
By wa - ters still, or troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.  
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

### REFRAIN.

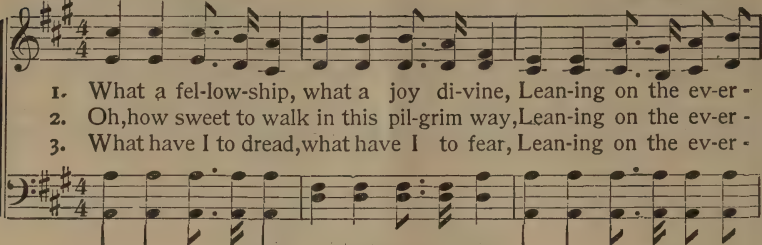
He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me!

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

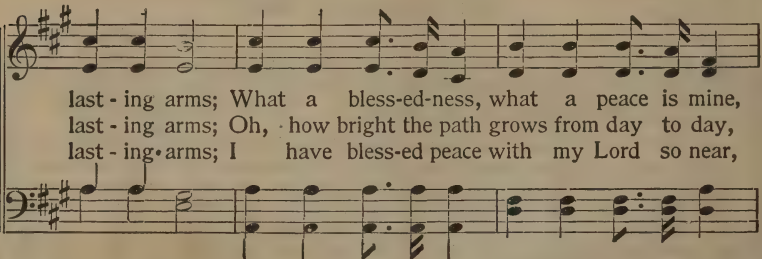
# No. 74. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

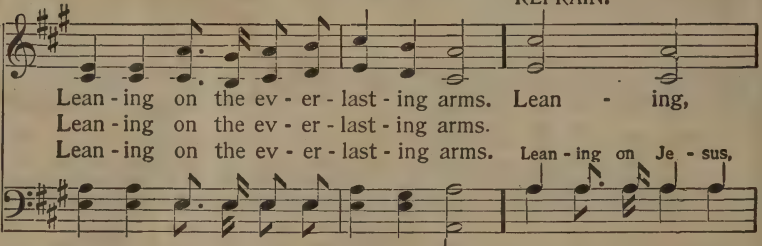


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er -  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er -  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er -

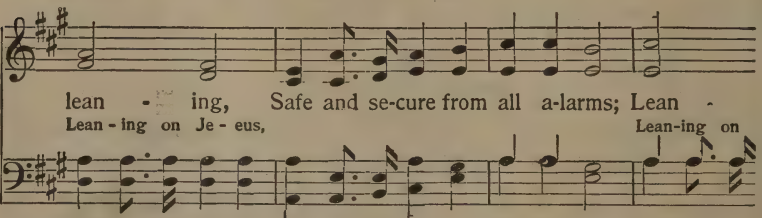


last - ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last - ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

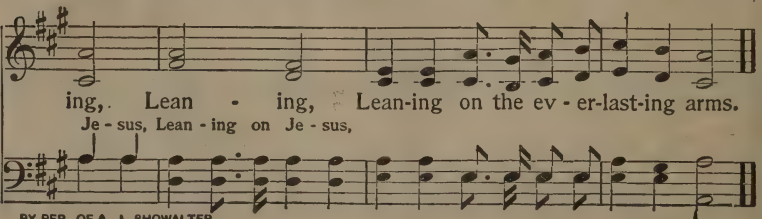
## REFRAIN.



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean -  
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, Lean-ing on



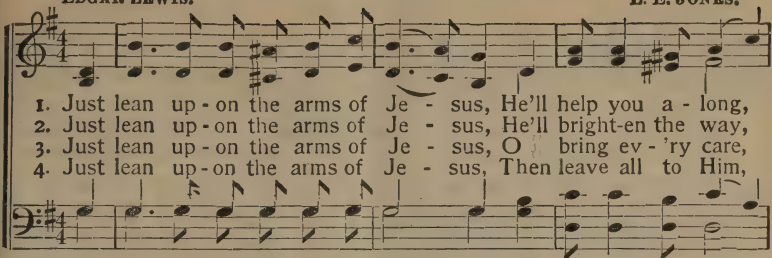
ing, Lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.  
 Je - sus, Lean - ing on Je - sus,



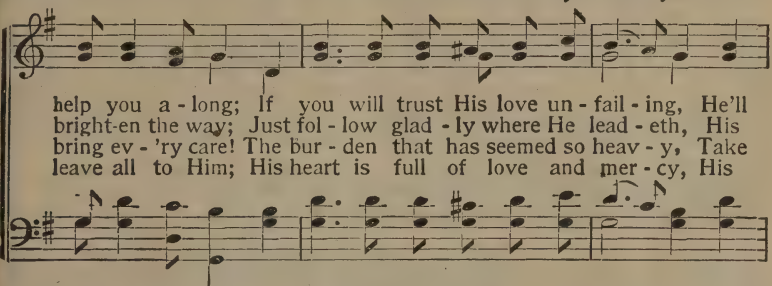
# Lean on His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

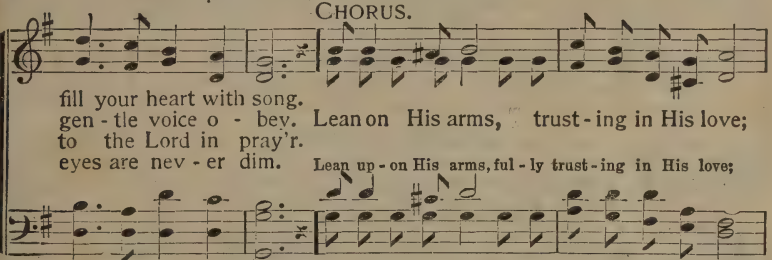


1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,  
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,  
 3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,  
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

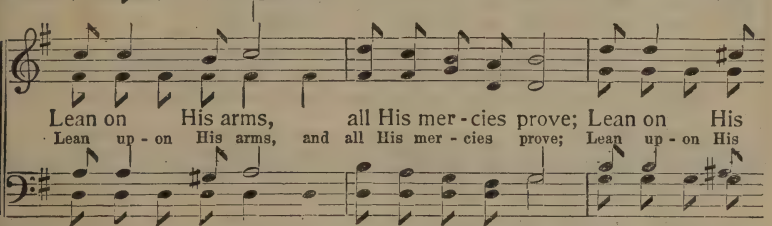


help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll  
 bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His  
 bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take  
 leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

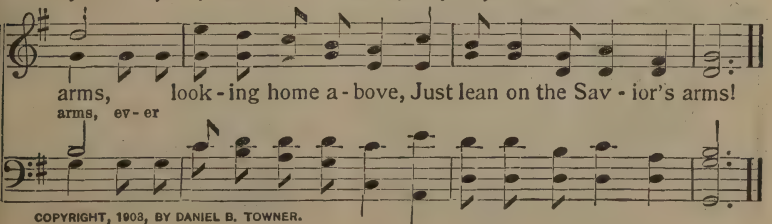
CHORUS.



fill your heart with song.  
 gen - tle voice o - bey. Lean on His arms, trust - ing in His love;  
 to the Lord in pray'r.  
 eyes are nev - er dim. Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly trust - ing in His love;



Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His  
 Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

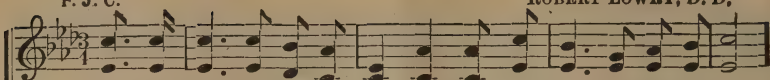


arms, look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - ior's arms!  
 arms, ev - er

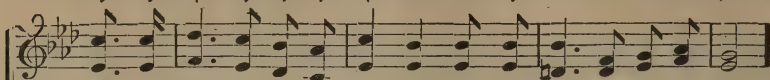
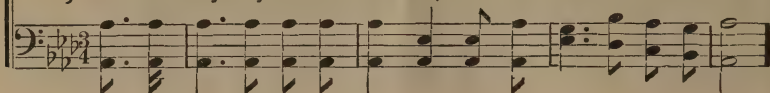
## All the Way My Savior Leads.

F. J. C.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.



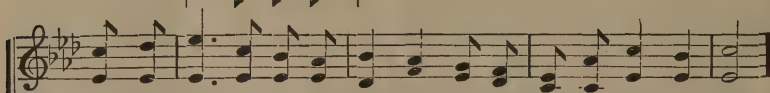
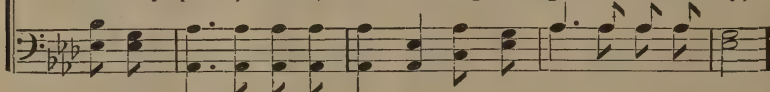
1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!



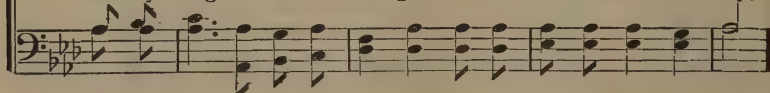
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;  
 Per-fect rest to me is promised In my Father's house a-bove;



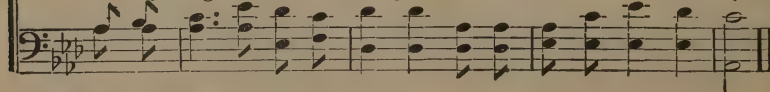
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When my spir-it, clothed, immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;  
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way;



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.  
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.  
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way.



PRAYER.

# No. 77. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

S. F. ADAMS.

(BETHANY. 6s, 4s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross,
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—*Nearer, my God, to Thee,*

FINE.

D. S.

*Near-er to Thee!*

USED BY PER. OLIVER DITSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

PRAYER.

# No. 78.

## Rock of Ages.

FINE.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
- D. S.—*Be of sin the doub-le cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.*

D. C.

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow'd

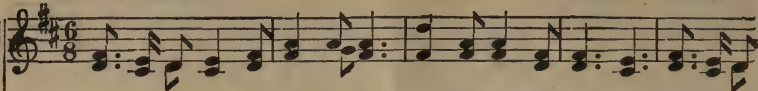
- 2 Could my tears forever flow—  
Could my zeal no languor know—  
These for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save and Thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne—  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

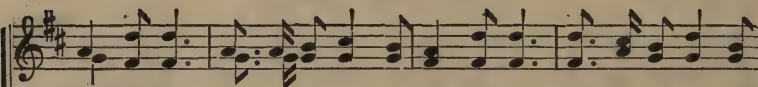
**No. 79.**

**Mrs. F. J. Crosby.**

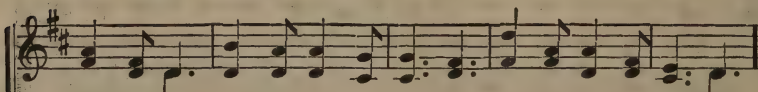
**Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.**



- 
- A single staff of music in bass clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 6/8 time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The piece ends with a double bar line.



A single line of musical notation in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C



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PRAYER.  
No. 80.

# Go and Tell Jesus.

"And they went and told Jesus."

T. F. SEWARD.

1. Go and tell Je - sus, wea - ry, sin - sick soul, He'll ease thee  
2. Go and tell Je - sus, when your sins a - rise Like mount - ains  
3. Go and tell Je - sus, He'll dis - pel thy fears, Will calm thy

of thy bur - den, make thee whole; Look up to Him, He on - ly  
of deep guilt be - fore your eyes: His blood was spilt, His pre - cious  
doubts, and wipe a - way thy tears; He'll take thee in His arm, and

can for - give, Be - lieve on Him, and thou shalt sure - ly live.  
life He gave, That mer - cy, peace and par - don you might have.  
on His breast Thou may'st be hap - py, and for ev - er rest.

## CHORUS.

{ Go and tell Je - sus, He on - ly can for - give, }  
{ Go and tell Je - sus, O turn to Him and live. } Go and tell Je - sus,

Go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus, He on - ly can for - give.

**PRAYER.**

**No. 81.**

**Pass Me Not.**

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;  
 2. Let me, at Thy throne of mer - cy, Find a sweet re - lief;  
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - its, Would I seek Thy face;  
 4. Thou, the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me—

**FINE.**  
 While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wounded, brok - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

*D. S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.*

**REFRAIN.**

*D. S.*

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

BY PER. OF BIGLOW & MAIN, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

**PRAYER.**

**No. 82.**

**Sweet Hour of Prayer.**

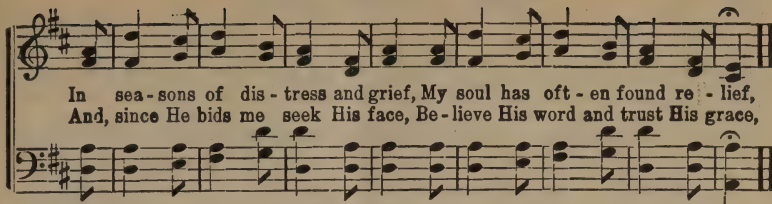
W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
 And bids me, at my Father's throne Make a.l my wants and (Omit) wishes known.  
*D. C.* And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet (Omit) hour of prayer.  
 2. { Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my petition bear  
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing (Omit) soul to bless:  
*D. C.* I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet (Omit) hour of prayer.

# Sweet Hour of Prayer.

D. C.



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,  
And, since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight:

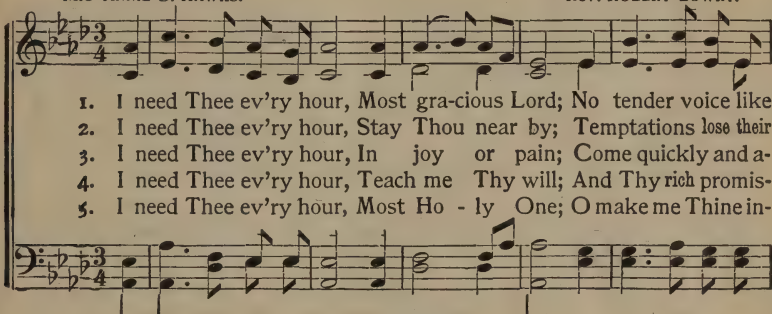
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
To sieze the everlasting prize;  
And shout while passing thro' the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!:

## PRAYER.

### No. 83. I Need Thee Every Hour.

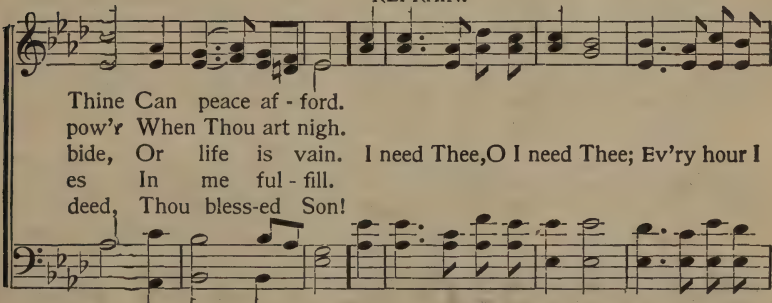
Mrs ANNIE S. HAWKS.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

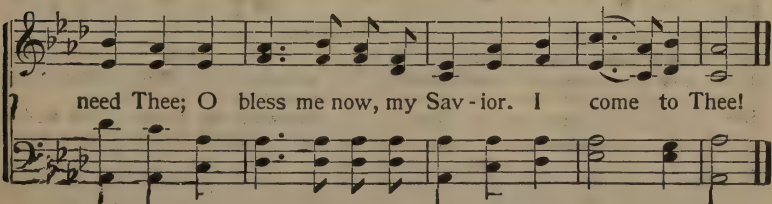


1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No tender voice like
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-

## REFRAIN.



Thine Can peace af-ford.  
pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I  
es In me ful-fill.  
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-ior. I come to Thee!

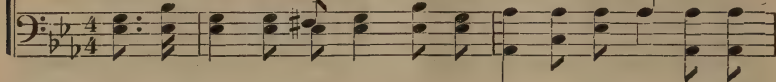
## Pray, Always Pray.

KATE ULMER.

GEO. S. SCHULER.



1. When the heart is dis-tress'd, Fill'd with pain and un-rest, There's a
2. When temp-ta - tion as - sails And your strength almost fails, There's a
3. When the mo-ments are bright, Flow-ing on with de-light, There's a
4. Then what-ev - er you need And the prom-ise you plead, There's a



won-der-ful blessing in prayer;

For the Sav - ior is near, When we

won-der-ful blessing in prayer;

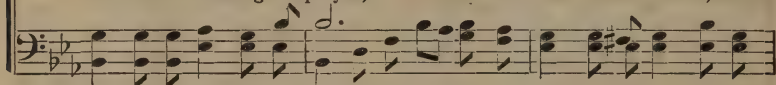
If you call on His name, He will

won-der-ful blessing in prayer;

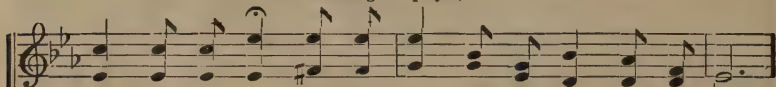
For the Mas - ter bestows Joy, the

won-der-ful blessing in prayer;

For none ev - er were known, Who in



A bless-ing in prayer;



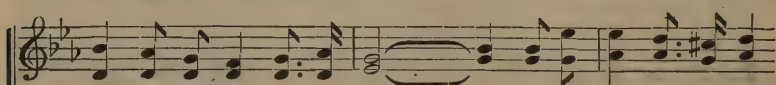
cry, He will hear And will car - ry our bur - dens and care.  
 help you to claim That great pow'r which you need ev - 'ry-where.  
 world nev - er knows, When we ask Him our glad - ness to share.  
 faith sought the throne, To re - turn emp - ty - hand - ed from there.



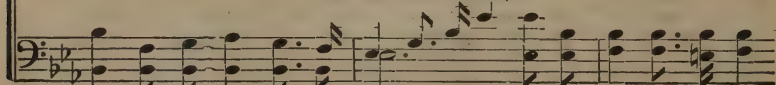
CHORUS.



Oh, then pray, al - ways pray, As you go on your way! In com-



mun - ion with heav - en a - bide, . . . . That your faith may en-dure,  
 with heav - en a - bide,





And your peace be se-cure, Un-mo - lest - ed, what-ev - er be-tide.

PRAYER.

No. 85.

I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles; He is a kind, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is



bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress he kind-ly will help me;  
 pas-sion-ate Friend If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,  
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

D. S.—I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,  
 FINE. CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my troub - les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!  
 He all my cares and sorrows will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

D. S.

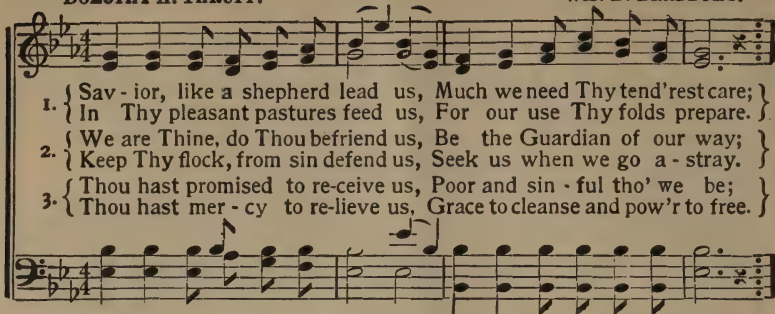
I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone;

**PRAYER.**  
**No. 86.**

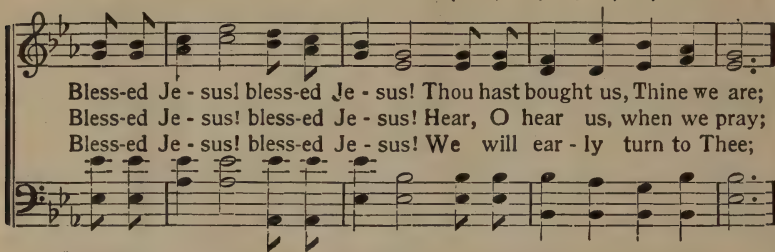
**Savior, Like a Shepherd.**

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

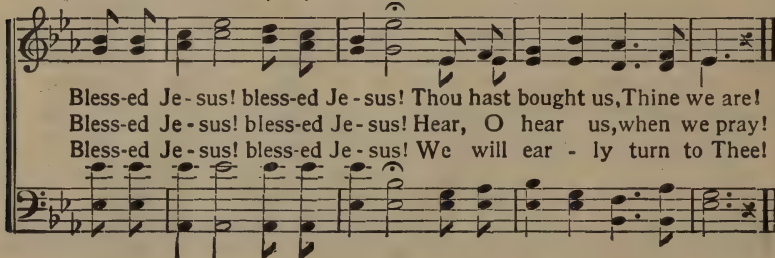
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. { Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care; }  
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare. }  
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. }  
 3. { Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be; }  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free. }



Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee;

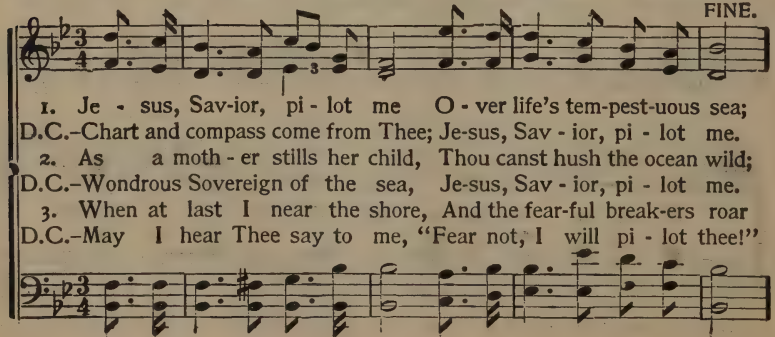


Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are!  
 Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray!  
 Bless - ed Je - sus! bless - ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee!

**No. 87. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.**

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;  
 D.C. - Chart and compass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
 D.C. - Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar  
 D.C. - May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

# Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me,

D.C.

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rocks and treacherous shoal;  
Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

## PRAYER.

### No. 88.

### Even Me.

Mrs. ELIZ. CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-tring full and free—  
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be;  
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-ior! Let me love and cling to Thee;  
4. Pass me not, O might-y Spir-it! Thou canst make the blind to see;  
5. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;  
6. Pass me not! Thy lost one bring-ing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee,

Show'rs the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some droppings fall on me—  
Thou might'st leave me but the rath-er, Let Thy mer-cy fall on me—  
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst thou'rt calling, oh, call me—  
Wit-ness-er of Je-sus' mer-it, Speak the word of pow'r to me—  
Grace of God, so strong and boundless; Mag-ni-fy them all in me—  
While the streams of life are spring-ing, Bless-ing oth-ers, oh, bless me—

E-ven me, E-ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

# PRAYER.

## No. 89. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev-'ry thing to God in pray'r!  
D. S.-All be-cause we do not car - ry, Ev-'ry thing to God in pray'r!

Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care,  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## No. 90. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Tune:—MARTYN, 7s.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.

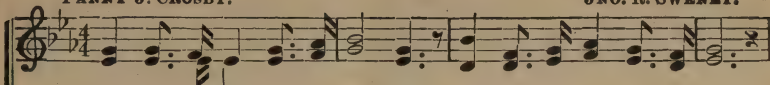
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within;  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart;  
Rise to all eternity.



## No. 91. Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



- 

*Fine.*

FINE.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

*D. C.*

A single line of musical notation for the bass part. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

**CONFESSION:**

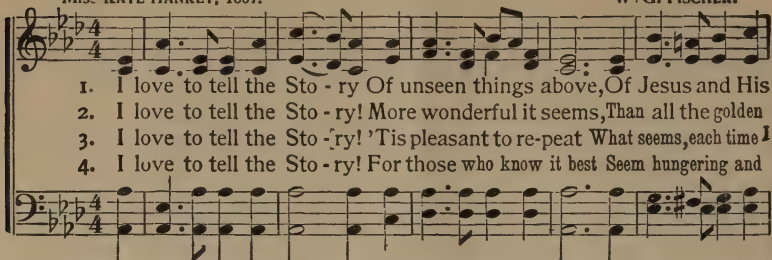
**No. 92.**

**I Love to Tell the Story.**

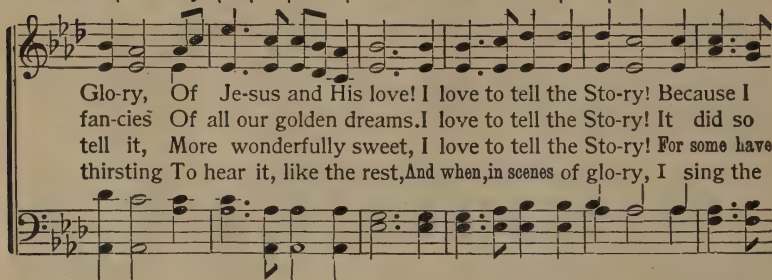
"I will speak of Thy wondrous work."

Misc KATE HANKEY, 1867.

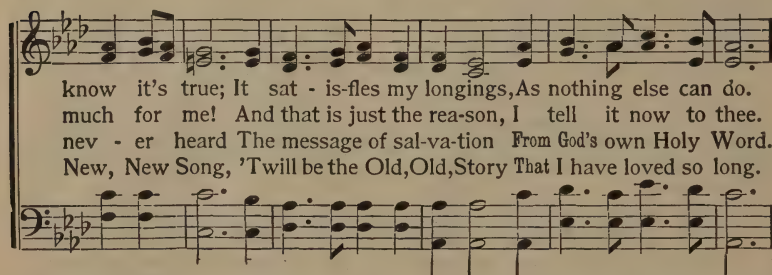
W. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His  
 2. I love to tell the Sto - ry! More wonderful it seems, Than all the golden  
 3. I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems, each time I  
 4. I love to tell the Sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hungering and

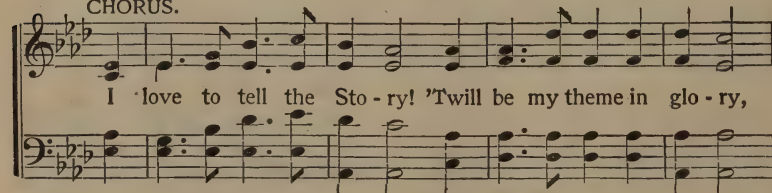


Glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His love! I love to tell the Sto-ry! Because I  
 fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the Sto-ry! It did so  
 tell it, More wonderfully sweet, I love to tell the Sto-ry! For some have  
 thirsting To hear it, like the rest, And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the

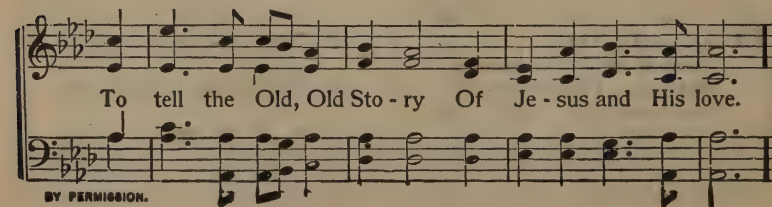


know it's true; It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.  
 much for me! And that is just the rea-son, I tell it now to thee.  
 nev - er heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own Holy Word.  
 New, New Song, 'Twill be the Old, Old, Story That I have loved so long.

**CHORUS.**



I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



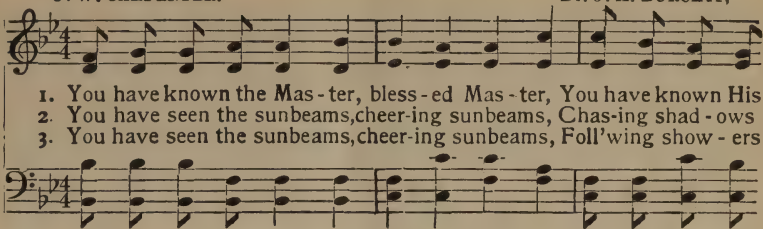
To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# CONFESSION,

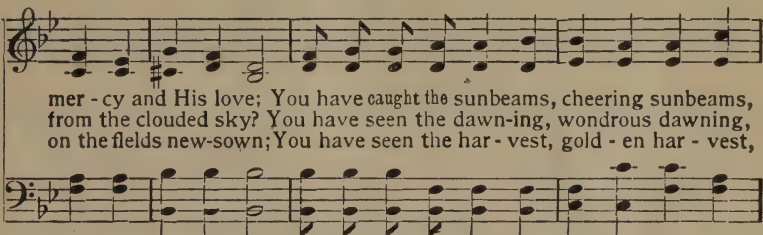
## No. 92. Let the Cheering Sunbeams Fly.

J. W. CARPENTER.

Dr. J. A. BURCHIT,

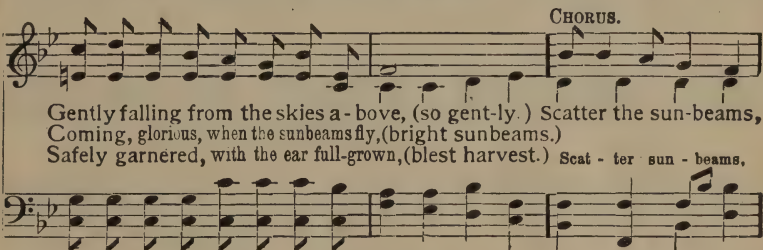


1. You have known the Mas - ter, bless - ed Mas - ter, You have known His  
 2. You have seen the sunbeams, cheer - ing sunbeams, Chas - ing shad - ows  
 3. You have seen the sunbeams, cheer - ing sunbeams, Foll'wing show - ers




mer - cy and His love; You have caught the sunbeams, cheering sunbeams,  
 from the clouded sky? You have seen the dawn - ing, wondrous dawning,  
 on the fields new - sown; You have seen the har - vest, gold - en har - vest,

CHORUS.

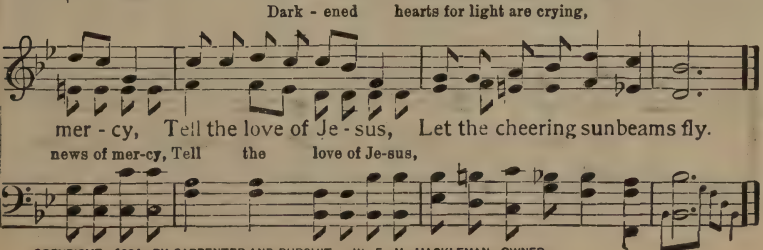


Gently falling from the skies a - bove, (so gent - ly ) Scatter the sun - beams,  
 Coming, glorious, when the sunbeams fly, (bright sunbeams.)  
 Safely garnered, with the ear full - grown, (blest harvest.) Scat - ter sun - beams,



cheering, bright sunbeams, Darkened hearts for sunlight cry; Bear the news of  
 cheer - ing sun - beams, Hearts for sun - light cry; Bear the

Dark - ened hearts for light are crying,



mer - cy, Tell the love of Je - sus, Let the cheering sunbeams fly.  
 news of mer - cy, Tell the love of Je - sus,

**CONFESSION.**

**No. 94.**

**Jesus Loves Even Me.**

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. { I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the  
 2. { Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that  
 3. { Tho' I for-get Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wher-  
 4. { Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that  
 5. { Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I  
 6. { This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be, "Oh, what a won-der that

**CHORUS.**

Book He has giv'n. }  
 Je - sus loves me. }  
 ev - er I stray; } I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,  
 Je - sus loves me. }  
 see the Great King. }  
 Je - sus loves me. }

Je-sus loves me, I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

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**CONFESSION.**

**No. 95.**

**Ye Christian Heralds.**

CHARLES ZEUNDEK.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim, Sal-va-tion thro' Im-man-uel'e name;  
 2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breast in-spire,  
 3. And when our la-bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more;



# Ye Christian Heralds.

To distant climes the tidings bear; And plant the Rose of Sharon there.  
 Bid raging winds their fury cease, And hush the tempests un - to peace.  
 Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus Lord of all.

## CONFESSION.

### No. 96.

### "Never Be Afraid."

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Nev - er be a - afraid to speak for Je - sus, Think how much a word can do;  
 2. Nev - er be a - afraid to work for Je - sus, In His vine - yard day by day;  
 3. Nev - er be a - afraid to bear for Je - sus, Keen reproaches when they fall;  
 4. Nev - er be a - afraid to die for Je - sus, He the life, the truth, the way;

Nev - er be a - afraid to own your Savi - or, He who loves and cares for you.  
 La - bor with a kind and will - ing spir - it He will all your toil re - pay.  
 Pa - tient - ly endure your ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus meek - ly bore them all.  
 Gently in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of end - less day.

## CHORUS.

Nev - er be a - afraid, Nev - er be a - afraid, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er  
 Je - sus is your lov - ing Sav - ior, Therefore nev - er be a - afraid.

**CONFESSION.**

**No. 97.**

**He Saves Me.**

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. The dear loving Savior has found me, And shattered the fetters that bound me,  
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly winning me to Him,  
 3. I never, no never will leave Him, Grow weary of service and grieve Him,

Tho' all was confusion a - round me, He came and spoke peace to my soul;  
 I yielded my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be fill'd with His grace;  
 I'll constantly trust and believe Him, Re - main in His presence di - vine;

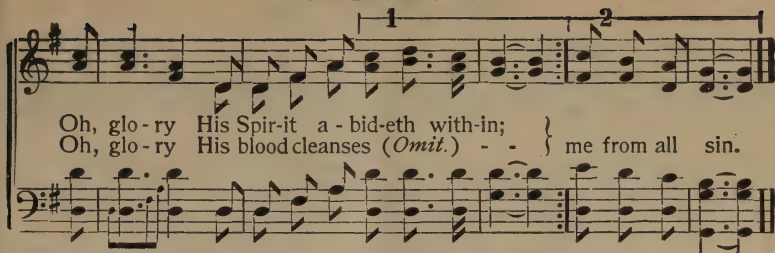
The blessed Re - deem - er that bought me, In ten - der - ness constantly sought me,  
 Al - though a vile sinner be - fore Him, Thro' faith I was led to im - plore Him,  
 A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In knowledge and grace ever growing,

The way of sal - va - tion He taught me, And made my heart per - fect - ly whole.  
 And now I re - joice and a - dore Him, Restored to His loving em - brace.  
 Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly, knowing That Je - sus the Savior is mine.

**CHORUS.**

He saves me, He saves me, His love fills my soul, hal - le - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry,

## He Saves Me.



Oh, glo-ry His Spir-it a - bid-eth with-in;  
Oh, glo-ry His blood cleanses (*Omit.*) - - } me from all sin.

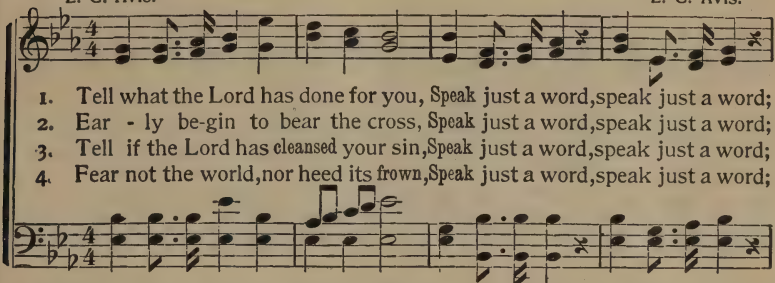
### CONFESSION.

#### No. 98.

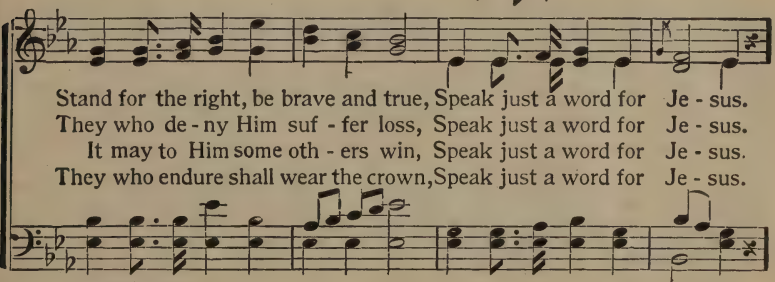
#### Speak Just a Word.

E. C. AVIS.

E. C. AVIS.

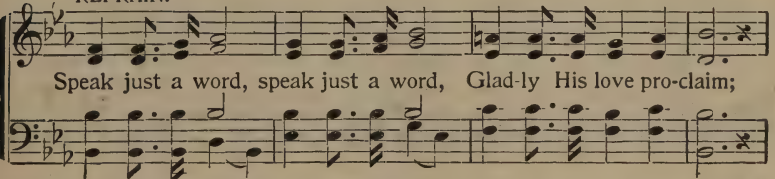


1. Tell what the Lord has done for you, Speak just a word, speak just a word;
2. Ear - ly be-gin to bear the cross, Speak just a word, speak just a word;
3. Tell if the Lord has cleansed your sin, Speak just a word, speak just a word;
4. Fear not the world, nor heed its frown, Speak just a word, speak just a word;

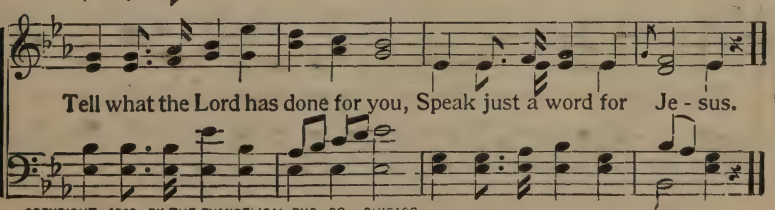


Stand for the right, be brave and true, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
They who de - ny Him suf - fer loss, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
It may to Him some oth - ers win, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
They who endure shall wear the crown, Speak just a word for Je - sus.

### REFRAIN.



Speak just a word, speak just a word, Glad-ly His love pro-claim;



Tell what the Lord has done for you, Speak just a word for Je - sus.

1. I wandered in the darkness, Burdened and oppressed, But the  
 2. I found the blessed pathway Lead-ing to the light; Days of  
 3. I nev - er more will leave Him, Friend and Sav-ior true, But thro'

Sav - ior found me. Gave me peace and rest. Now I trust His prom-ise,  
 wondrous glo - ry Followed sin's dark night. Now with joy I'm tell-ing  
 ev - 'ry moment Seek His will to do. Till I shall be - hold Him,

Giv'n so full and free, "Blessed who - so - ev - er" That means me.  
 Of His grace so free, "Blessed who - so - ev - er" That means me.  
 Con - fi - dent I'll be That His "who - so - ev - er" Does mean me.

**CHORUS.**

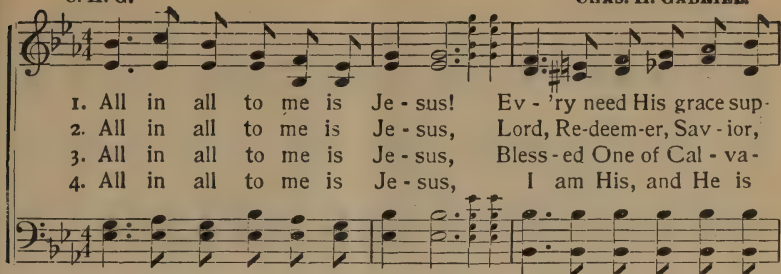
That means me, That means me, Blessed who so-ev-er, That means me;

That means me, That means me, Blessed who-so-ev-er, That means me.

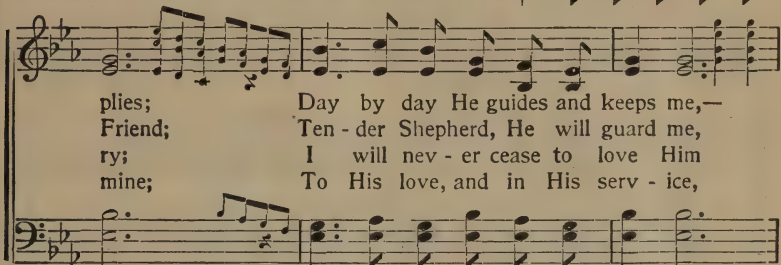


C. H. G.

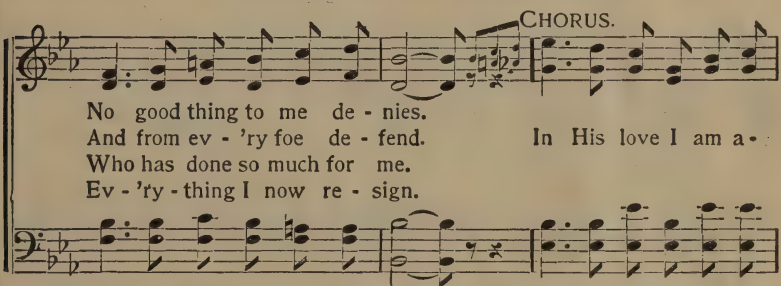
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



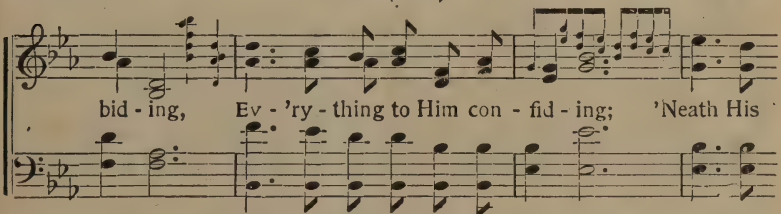
1. All in all to me is Je - sus! Ev - 'ry need His grace sup -  
 2. All in all to me is Je - sus, Lord, Re - deem - er, Sav - ior,  
 3. All in all to me is Je - sus, Bless - ed One of Cal - va -  
 4. All in all to me is Je - sus, I am His, and He is



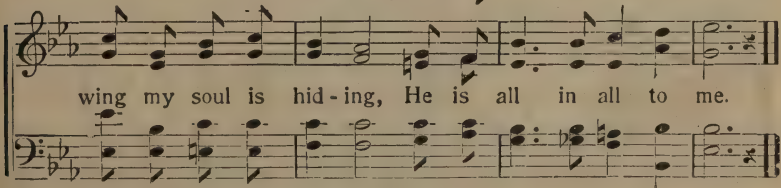
plies;  
 Friend;  
 ry;  
 mine;  
 Day by day He guides and keeps me, -  
 Ten - der Shepherd, He will guard me,  
 I will nev - er cease to love Him  
 To His love, and in His serv - ice,



CHORUS.  
 No good thing to me de - nies.  
 And from ev - 'ry foe de - fend. In His love I am a -  
 Who has done so much for me.  
 Ev - 'ry - thing I now re - sign.



bid - ing, Ev - 'ry - thing to Him con - fid - ing; 'Neath His



wing my soul is hid - ing, He is all in all to me.

ASSURANCE.

No. 101.

Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of  
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now  
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 9/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The second system continues the melody in the same key and time.

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His  
burst on my sight, An - gels descending, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of  
hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking a - bove, Fill'd with His

The second system of music continues the melody in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The third system continues the melody in the same key and time.

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my  
good - ness, lost in His love.

The chorus begins with the word 'CHORUS.' in all caps. The first system of the chorus is in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The second system continues the melody in the same key and time.

song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

The third system of the chorus continues the melody in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The fourth system continues the melody in the same key and time.

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

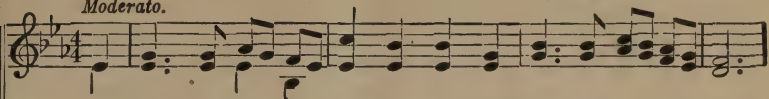
The fifth system of the chorus continues the melody in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The sixth system continues the melody in the same key and time.

**ASSURANCE.**

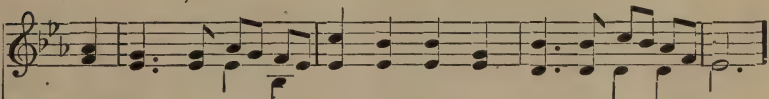
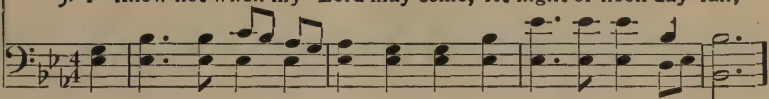
**No. 102. I Know Whom I Have Believed.**

EL NATHAN.  
*Moderato.*

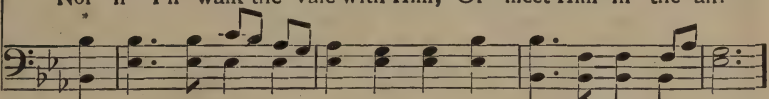
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



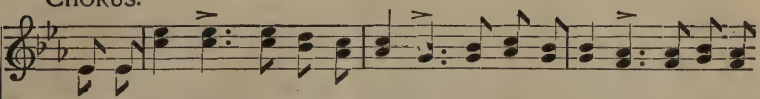
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Convinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



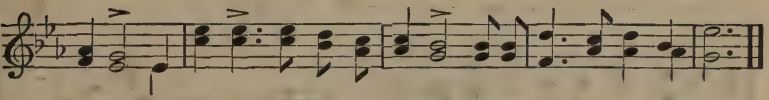
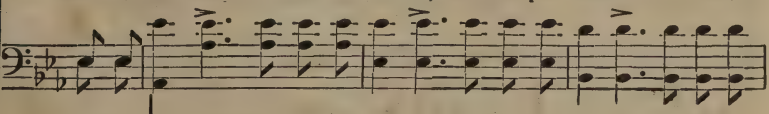
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.  
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.  
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.  
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.  
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



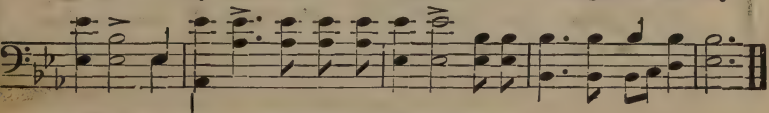
**CHORUS.**



But "I know whom I have be - lieved, And am per - suaded that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that day."



# He Satisfies Me.

Mrs. C. S. E. Last verse M. O. P.

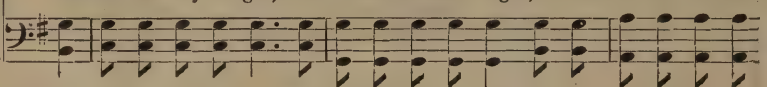
Mrs. CHAS. S. EISENBREY.



1. Oh! Je-sus is a sat-is-fy-ing por-tion, He lives with-in my heart,
2. Oh! I am trust-ing in my pre-cious Sav-ior, He's with me to the end,
3. Oh! who will come and trust this lov-ing Sav-ior, A life a-new to live?



He gives the wea-ry rest, He calms the troubled breast, He has promised me He  
He sat-is-fies my soul, My broken heart made whole, I have proved Him and on  
The dark-est day is light, There'll come to thee no night, For His love will dis-si-



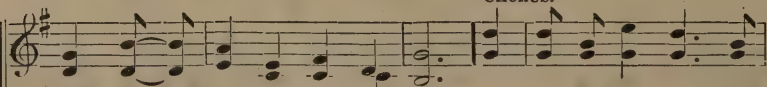
nev-er will de-part; He feeds me with the precious bread of heav-en, Liv-ing  
Him I can de-pend. He list-ens to the faint-est lit-tle whis-per, And  
pate all seeming wrong. Your life will then be turn'd to sweetest sing-ing, And His



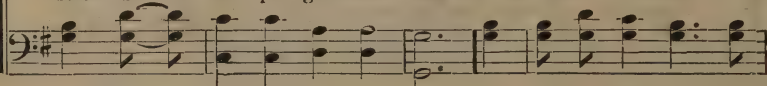
wa-ter He'll sup-ply, He'll give me all my needs, I will fol-low where He  
hears me when I call; He's ev-er by my side, And in Him I do a-  
praise shall be thy theme, Your life like one song dream Or like some sweet, flowing



## CHORUS.



leads, Till I reach that home on high.  
bide, For He is my all in all. He sat-is-fies me, He  
stream Shall o-pen grand and true.





## He Satisfies Me.

sat - is - fies me, Oh! won't you come and love this Friend so true? If you will

give your heart to my dear Sav - ior, I know He will sat - is - fy you.

### ASSURANCE.

No. 104.

Mrs. C. J. BONAR.

## Jesus is Mine!

T. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev-'ry ten - der  
2. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawning  
3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni -

ty, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no  
light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried Left but a  
ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest, Welcome sweet

rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
dis - n. al void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

**ASSURANCE.****No. 105.****Sweetly Resting.**

MARY D. JAMES.

W. WARREN BENTLY.

1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly sheltered, I a - bid;  
 2. Long pursued by sin and Sa-tan, Weary, sad, I longed for rest;  
 3. Peace, which passeth understanding, Joy, the world can never give,  
 4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past;

There no foes nor storms molest me, While within the cleft I hide.  
 Then I found this heav'nly shel-ter, O-pened in my Savior's breast.  
 Now in Je-sus, I am find-ing; In His smiles of love I live.  
 All se-cure in this blest ref-uge, Heeding not the fierc-est blast.

**CHORUS.**

Now I'm rest-ing, sweetly rest-ing, In the cleft once made for me:

Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A-ges, I will hide my-self in Thee.

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**ASSURANCE.****No. 106. All the Way Long It is Jesus.**

E. C. AVIS.

E. E. NICKERSON.

1. { O good old way how blest thou art, All the way long it is Je - sus. }  
 { I will not from thee ere de - part, All the way long it is Je - sus. }

# REFRAIN. All the Way Long it is Jesus.

Je - sus, Je - sus, All the way long it is Je - sus.

2 I love the blessed Savior's name,  
It was to die for me He came.

How rich the grace that I received.

3 How sweet the moment I believed,

4 Then sinner, come, and just believe,  
Surrender all and Christ receive.

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## No. 107.

## The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-changing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
When all a-round my hope gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Drest in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

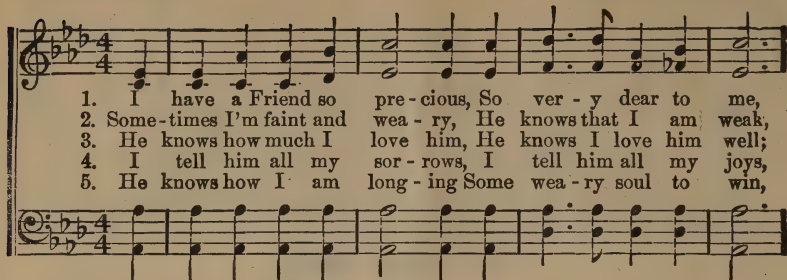
On Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

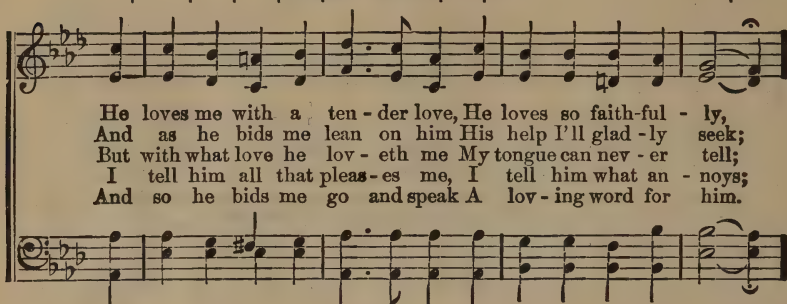
# My Lord and I.

Mrs. L. SHOREY.

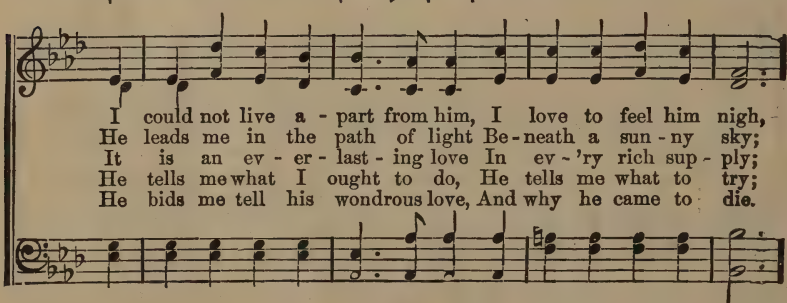
JOSEPH D. LITTLE.



1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me,  
2. Some-times I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak,  
3. He knows how much I love him, He knows I love him well;  
4. I tell him all my sor-rows, I tell him all my joys,  
5. He knows how I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win,



He loves me with a ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly,  
And as he bids me lean on him His help I'll glad-ly seek;  
But with what love he lov-eth me My tongue can nev-er tell;  
I tell him all that pleas-es me, I tell him what an-noys;  
And so he bids me go and speak A lov-ing word for him.



I could not live a-part from him, I love to feel him nigh,  
He leads me in the path of light Be-neath a sun-ny sky;  
It is an ev-er-last-ing love In ev-'ry rich sup-ply;  
He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try;  
He bids me tell his wondrous love, And why he came to die.

*rit.*.....

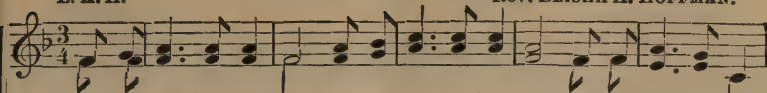


And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.....  
And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.....  
And so we love each oth-er, My Lord and I.....  
And so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.....  
And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.....

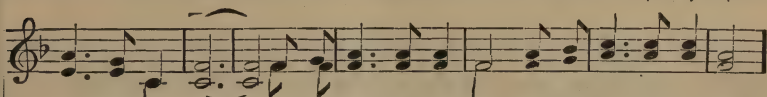
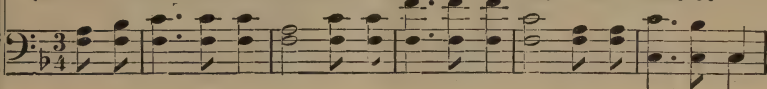


E. A. H.

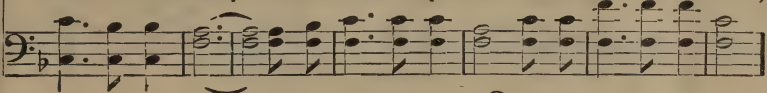
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



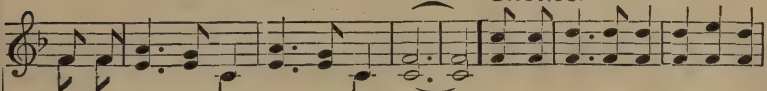
1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have ear-nest-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we never can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings of
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our



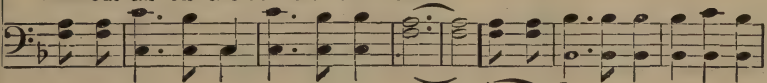
fer - vent - ly pray'd; But you cannot have rest, or be per - fect - ly blest  
 tent - ment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,  
 which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,  
 hearts will be made, Of the fel - low - ship sweet we shall share at His feet,



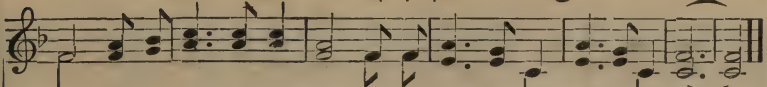
## CHORUS.



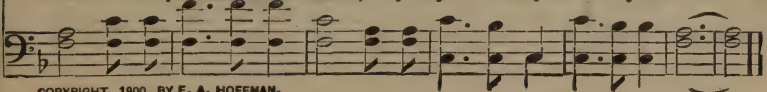
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid. Is your all on the al - tar of  
 On the al - tar your all you must lay.  
 And our all on the al - tar is laid.  
 When our all on the al - tar is laid.



sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the Spir - it con - trol? . . . You can on - ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod - y and soul.



E. E. HEWITT.

L. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; life's lit-tle all, Yield-ing to Je-sus,  
 2. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; pleas-ure and pain, Left to His choos-ing,  
 3. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; though weak and frail, Yet shall His mer-cies,

hear-ing His call, As once it sounded o-ver the sea,  
 loss shall be gain; Love ev-er-last-ing, wisdom and pow'r,  
 nev-er more fail; Wondrous sal-va-tion? grace that ex-ceeds

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

Call-ing the fish-ers, "Come un-to me."  
 Guiding my footsteps, blessing each hour. Bless-ed surrender, so happy, so  
 All hu-man ask-ing, all mortals needs.

free, When Christ the Savior is call-ing to me; Glo-ry, all glo-ry, I

walk not a-lone; Je-sus will keep me for-ev-er His own.

**CONSECRATION.**

**No. III.**

**Draw Me Nearer.**

**FANNY J. CROSBY.**

**W. H. DOANE.**

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
2. Con-se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of  
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy  
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,  
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,  
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

**CHORUS.**

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er  
I com - mune as friend with friend.  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er. near - er,

near - er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

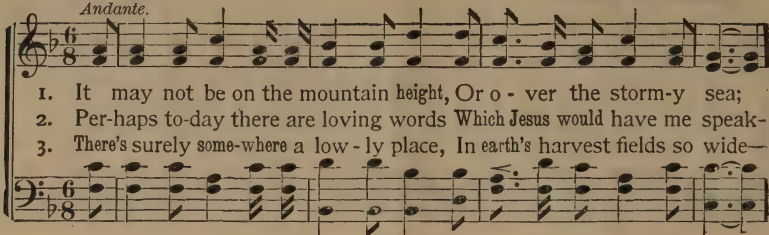
near - er, near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.

# CONSECRATION.

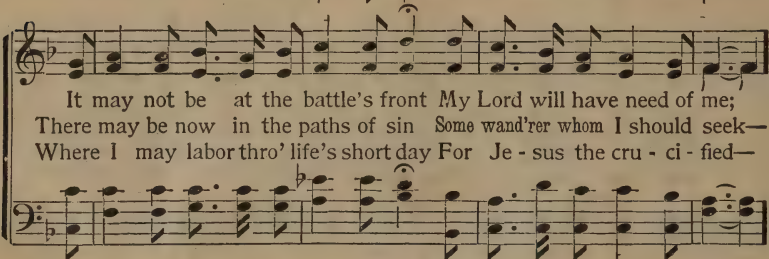
## No. 112. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.  
*Andante.*

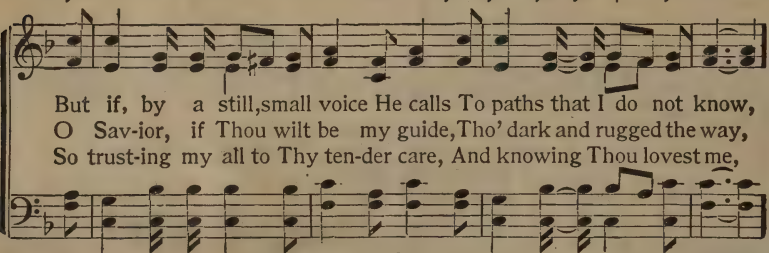
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



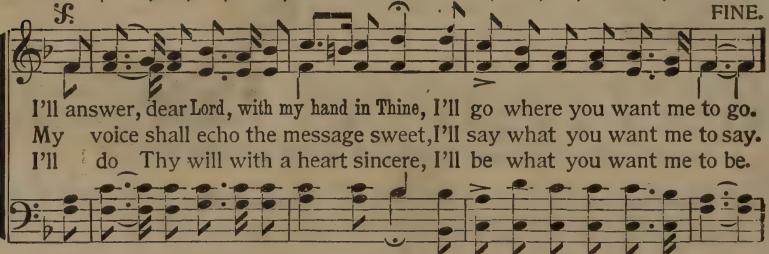
1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;  
2. Per-haps to-day there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak-  
3. There's surely some-where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—



It may not be at the battle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—  
Where I may labor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—



But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,  
O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,  
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,

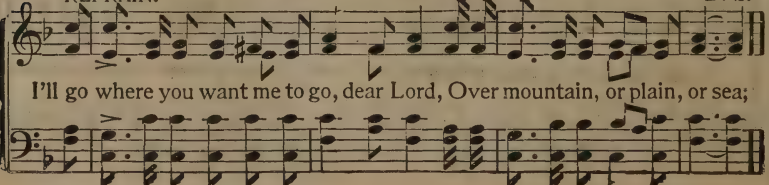


I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
My voice shall echo the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;



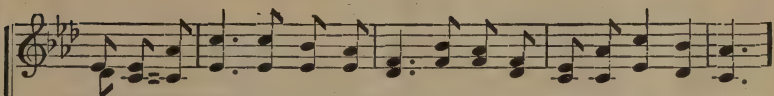
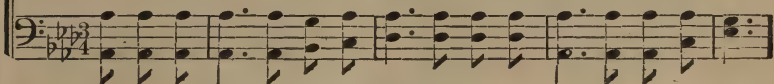
## Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

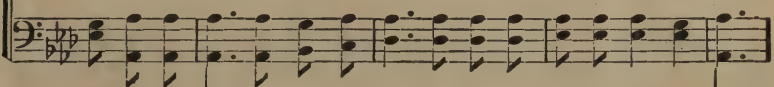
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



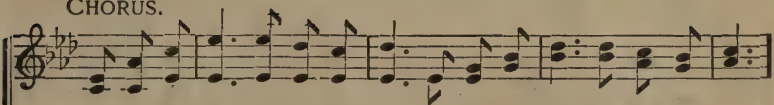
1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live above the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glory bright;



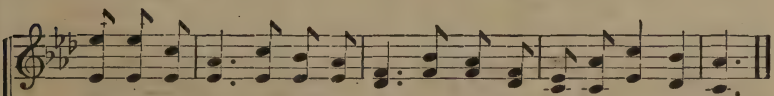
Still praying as I onward bound, "Lord plant my feet on higher ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is higher ground.  
 For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.  
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."



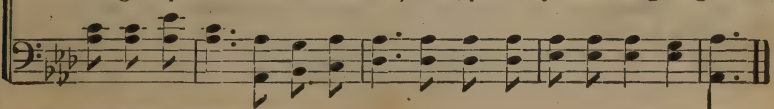
## CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;



A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.



# CONSECRATION.

## No. 114. Bringing in the Sheaves.

GEO. A. INOR.

1. { Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the  
2. { Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, *Omit.*  
3. { Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sowing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither  
4. { By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, *Omit.*  
5. { Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-  
6. { When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us welcome, *Omit.*

noon-tide and the dewy eves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.  
clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.  
tained our spirit often grieves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

FINE.

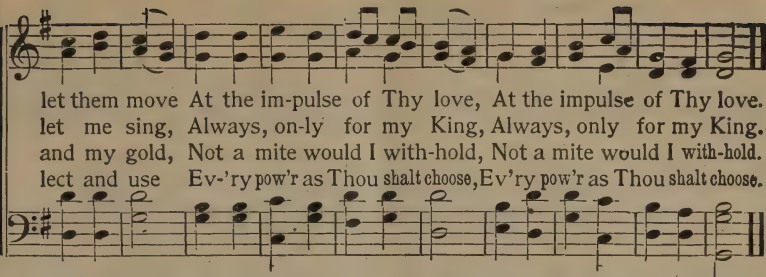
CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.  
*After Repeat D. S. to Fine.*

## No. 115. Take My Life and Let It Be.

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and  
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee; Take my voice and  
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with messages from Thee; Take my sil-ver  
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my in-tel-

## Take My Life and Let It Be.



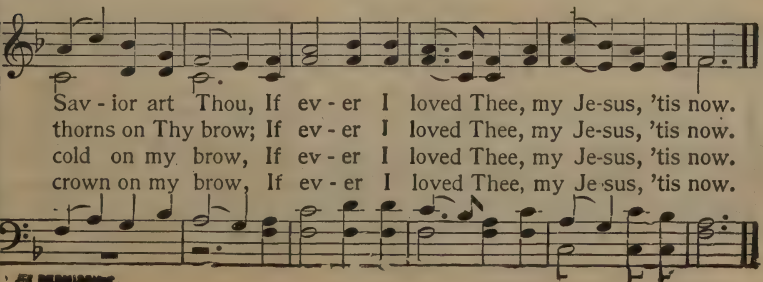
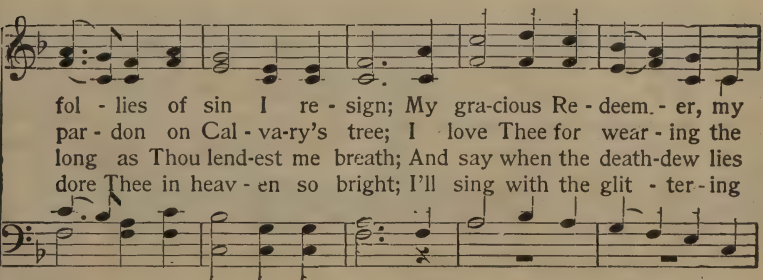
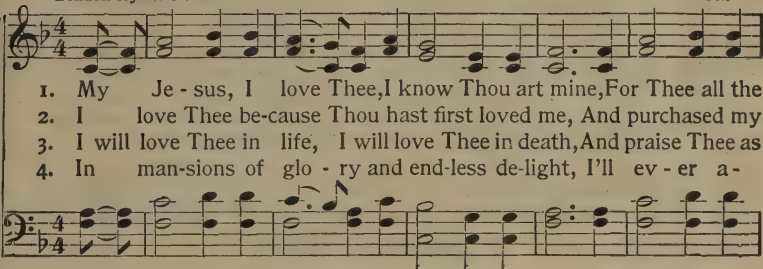
5 Take my will and make it Thine,  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own,  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasured store,  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

## No. 116. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



# CONSECRATION.

No. 117.

All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

Arranged.

1. { All for Jesus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs:  
All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days and all my hours.

2. { Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways—  
Let my eyes see Jesus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.

All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.  
All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,  
I've lost sight of all beside;  
So enchained my spirit's vision,  
Looking at the Crucified.  
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!  
Looking at the Crucified.:||

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!  
Jesus, glorious King of kings—  
Deigns to call me His beloved,  
Lets me rest beneath His wings.  
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!  
Resting now beneath His wings.:||

No. 118.

I Live for Him.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;  
3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be!

Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!  
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!



**CLEANSING.**

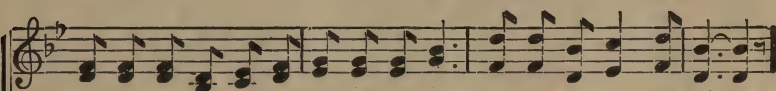
**No. 119. Is Thy Heart Right With God?**

E. A. H.

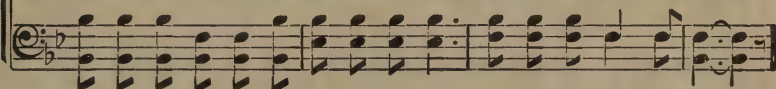
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



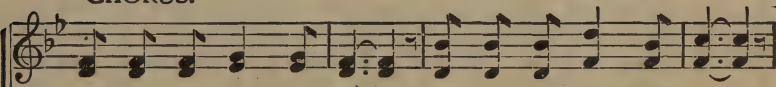
1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



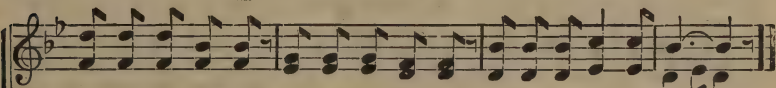
Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?  
 O-ver all è - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Does Je- sus rule in the tem- ple within? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



**CHORUS.**



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?  
 of God?



## CLEANSING.

No. 120.

## Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Dear Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I  
 2. Dear Je - sus, let noth - ing un - ho - ly re - main, Ap -  
 3. Dear Je - sus, come down from Thy throne in the skies, And  
 4. Dear Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I  
 5. The bless - ing by faith, I re - ceive from a - bove; O

want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry  
 ply Thine own blood, and re - move ev - 'ry stain. To have this blest  
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -  
 wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my  
 glo - ry! my soul is made per - fect in love; My pray'r has pre -

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be  
 cleansing, I all things fore - go; Now wash me, and I shall be  
 self, and what - ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be  
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be  
 vailed, and this moment I know The blood is ap - plied, I am

## CHORUS.

whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than

snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

## No. 121. There Is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whiter, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide.  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow.  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, his prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.  
 There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 There is pow'r,

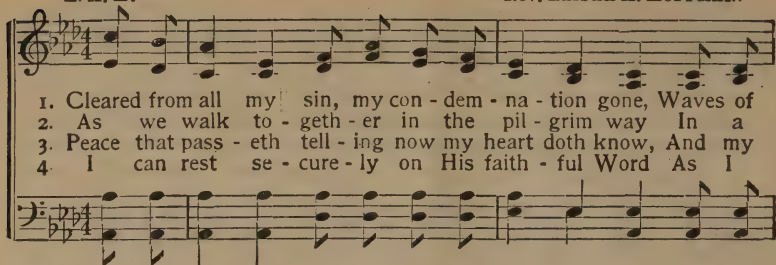
Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is  
 in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.  
 there is pow'r,

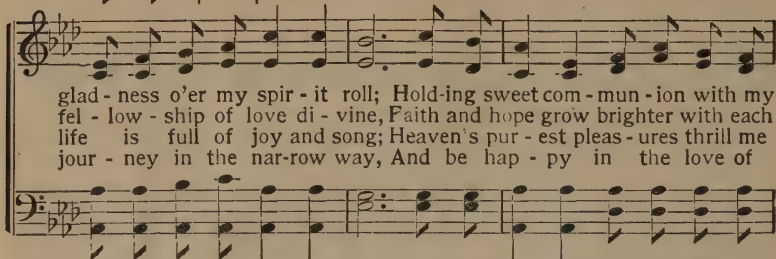
## No. 122. There is Glory in My Soul.

E. A. H.

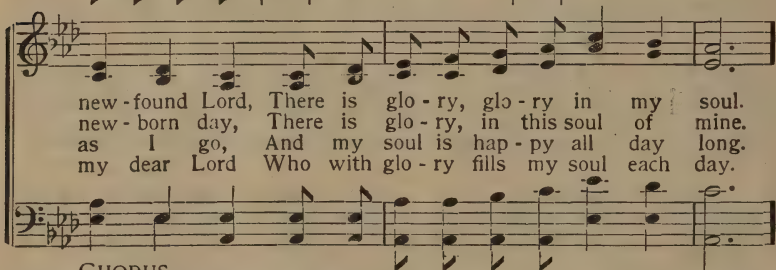
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Cleared from all my sin, my con-dem-na-tion gone, Waves of  
 2. As we walk to-geth-er in the pil-grim way In a  
 3. Peace that pass-eth tell-ing now my heart doth know, And my  
 4. I can rest se-cure-ly on His faith-ful Word As I




glad-ness o'er my spir-it roll; Hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion with my  
 fel-low-ship of love di-vine, Faith and hope grow brighter with each  
 life is full of joy and song; Heaven's pur-est pleas-ures thrill me  
 jour-ney in the nar-row way, And be hap-py in the love of



new-found Lord, There is glo-ry, glo-ry in my soul.  
 new-born day, There is glo-ry, in this soul of mine.  
 as I go, And my soul is hap-py all day long.  
 my dear Lord Who with glo-ry fills my soul each day.

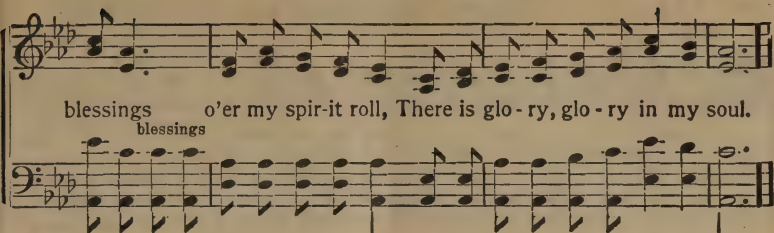
## CHORUS.



There is glo-ry, glo-ry, in my soul to-day, Wondrous  
 glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 glo-ry, glo-ry, all a-long the way, Heaven's ho-liest  
 glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, ho-liest



# There is Glory in My Soul.

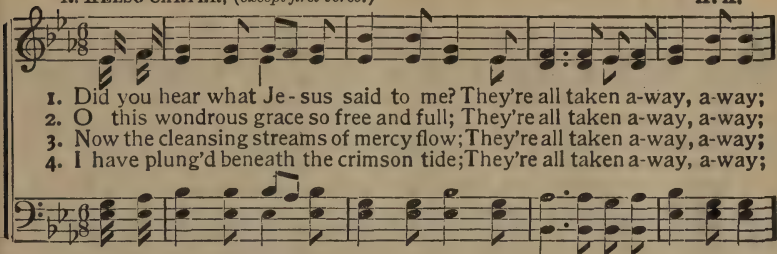


blessings o'er my spir-it roll, There is glo-ry, glo-ry in my soul.  
blessings

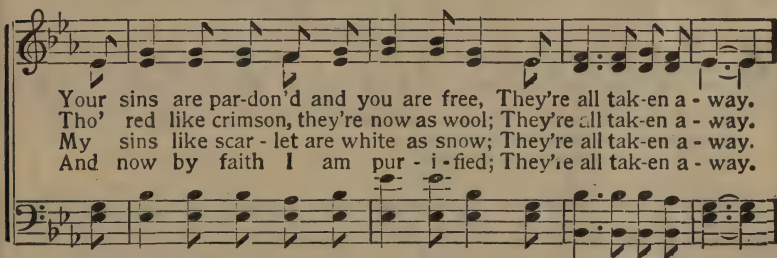
## No. 123. All Taken Away.

R. KELSO CARTER, (except first verse.)

A. A.

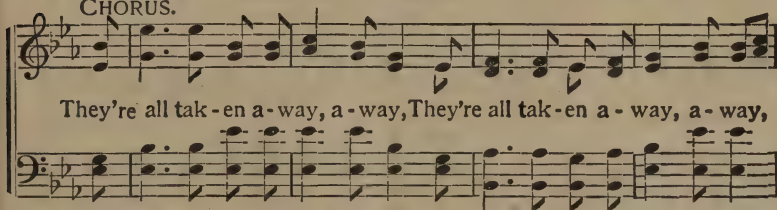


1. Did you hear what Je-sus said to me? They're all taken a-way, a-way;
2. O this wondrous grace so free and full; They're all taken a-way, a-way;
3. Now the cleansing streams of mercy flow; They're all taken a-way, a-way;
4. I have plung'd beneath the crimson tide; They're all taken a-way, a-way;

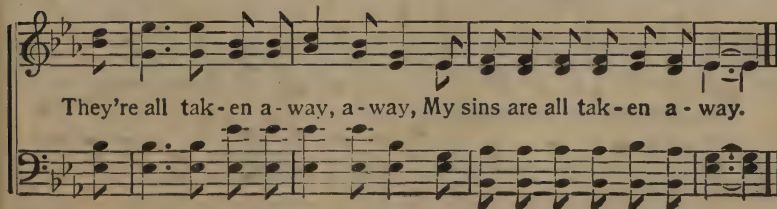


Your sins are par-don'd and you are free, They're all tak-en a - way.  
Tho' red like crimson, they're now as wool; They're all tak-en a - way.  
My sins like scar - let are white as snow; They're all tak-en a - way.  
And now by faith I am pur - i - fied; They're all tak-en a - way.

### CHORUS.



They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, They're all tak-en a - way, a-way,

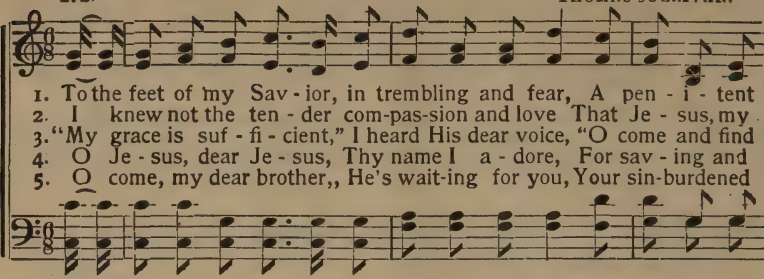


They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, My sins are all tak-en a - way.

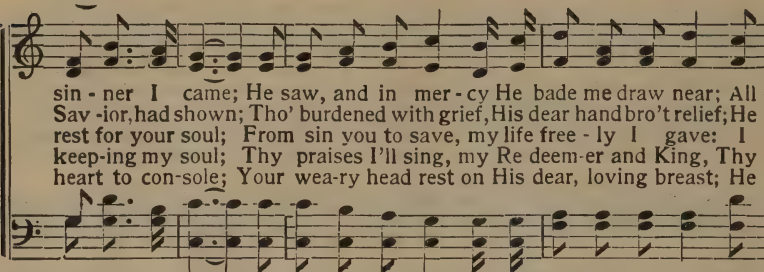
## No. 124. He Touched Me and Made Me Whole.

T. S.

THOMAS SULLIVAN.

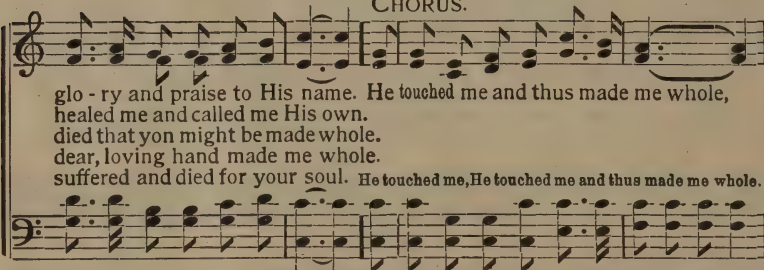


1. To the feet of my Sav - ior, in trembling and fear, A pen - i - tent  
 2. I knew not the ten - der com - pas - sion and love That Je - sus, my  
 3. "My grace is suf - fi - cient," I heard His dear voice, "O come and find  
 4. O Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy name I a - dore, For sav - ing and  
 5. O come, my dear brother,, He's wait - ing for you, Your sin - burdened

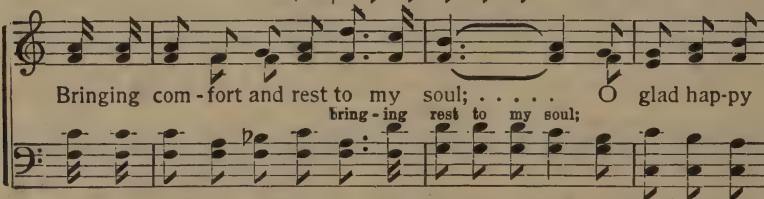


sin - ner I came; He saw, and in mer - cy He bade me draw near; All  
 Sav - ior, had shown; Tho' burdened with grief, His dear hand bro't relief; He  
 rest for your soul; From sin you to save, my life free - ly I gave; I  
 keep - ing my soul; Thy praises I'll sing, my Re deem - er and King, Thy  
 heart to con - sole; Your wea - ry head rest on His dear, loving breast; He

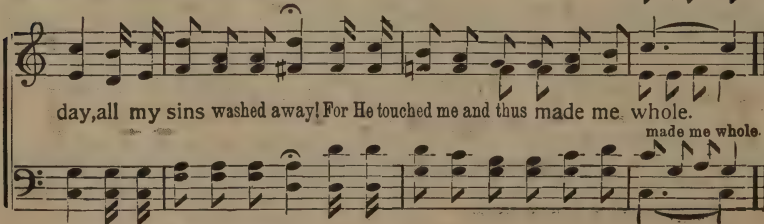
## CHORUS.



glo - ry and praise to His name. He touched me and thus made me whole,  
 healed me and called me His own.  
 died that you might be made whole.  
 dear, loving hand made me whole.  
 suffered and died for your soul. He touched me, He touched me and thus made me whole.



Bringing com - fort and rest to my soul; . . . . . O glad hap - py  
 bring - ing rest to my soul;



day, all my sins washed away! For He touched me and thus made me whole.  
 made me whole.

1. Hov - er o'er me Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;  
 2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;  
 3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
 4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;

**FINE.**  
 Fill me with Thy hal - lowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 But I need Thee, greatly need Thee; Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

D. S. Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

**CHORUS.** **D. S.**  
 Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus come and fill me now;

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No. 126.

Old Time Power.

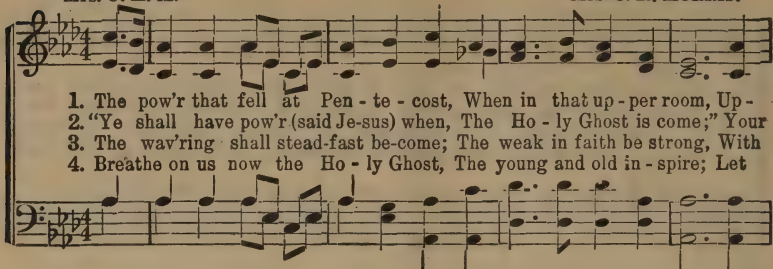
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev 'ry one.

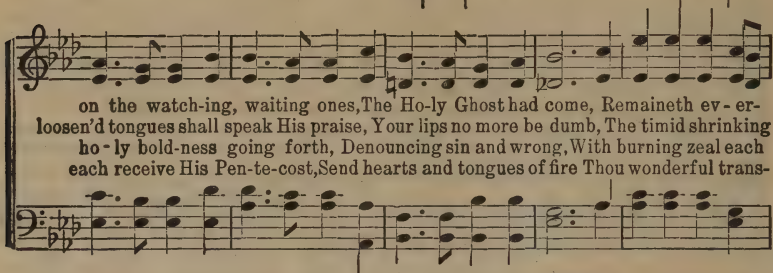
# No. 127. The Pentecostal Power.

Mrs. C. H. M.

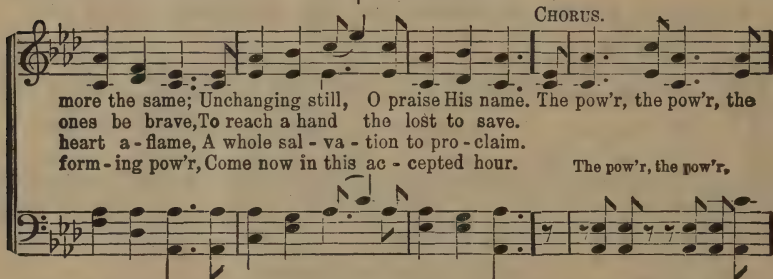
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



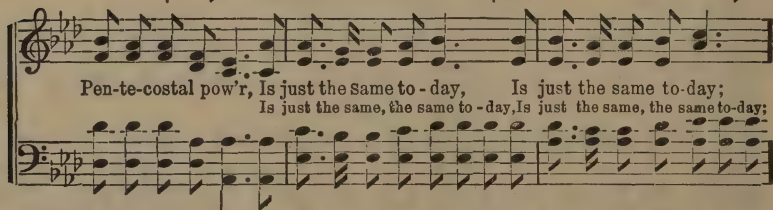
1. The pow'r that fell at Pen-te-cost, When in that up-per room, Up-  
 2. "Ye shall have pow'r (said Je-sus) when, The Ho-ly Ghost is come;" Your  
 3. The wav'ring shall stead-fast be-come; The weak in faith be strong, With  
 4. Breathe on us now the Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old in-spire; Let



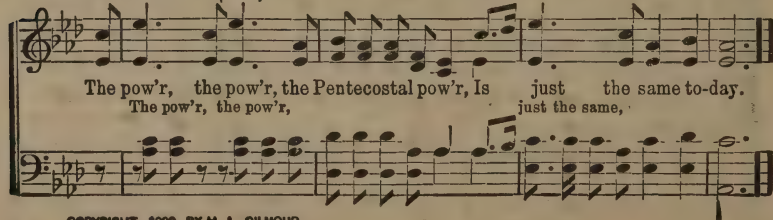
on the watch-ing, waiting ones, The Ho-ly Ghost had come, Remaineth ev-er-  
 loosen'd tongues shall speak His praise, Your lips no more be dumb, The timid shrinking  
 ho-ly bold-ness going forth, Denouncing sin and wrong, With burning zeal each  
 each receive His Pen-te-cost, Send hearts and tongues of fire Thou wonderful trans-



CHORUS.  
 more the same; Unchanging still, O praise His name. The pow'r, the pow'r, the  
 ones be brave, To reach a hand the lost to save.  
 heart a-flame, A whole sal-va-tion to pro-claim.  
 form-ing pow'r, Come now in this ac-cepted hour. The pow'r, the pow'r,



Pen-te-costal pow'r, Is just the same to-day, Is just the same to-day;  
 Is just the same, the same to-day, Is just the same, the same to-day;



The pow'r, the pow'r, the Pentecostal pow'r, Is just the same to-day.  
 The pow'r, the pow'r, just the same,

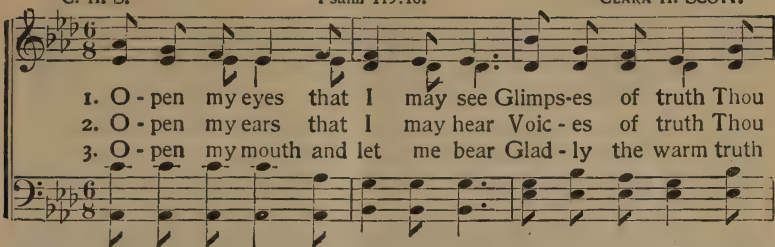


# No. 128. Open my Eyes That I May See.

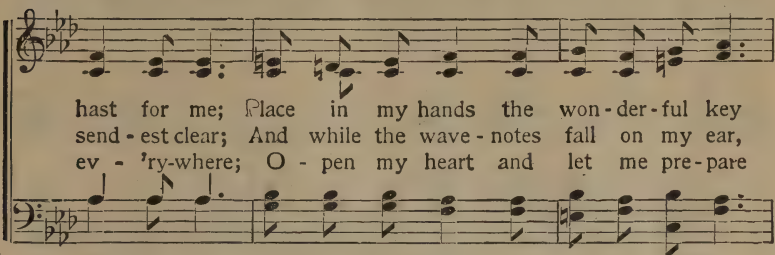
C. H. S.

Psalm 119:18.

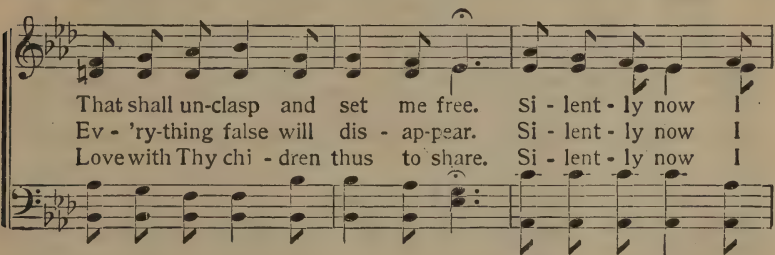
CLARA H. SCOTT.



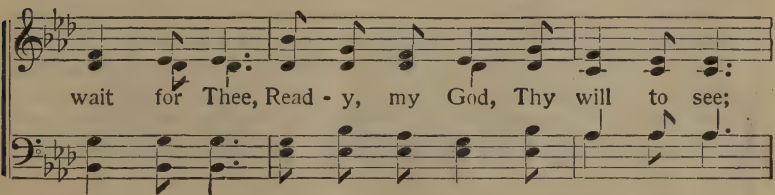
1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou  
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou  
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth



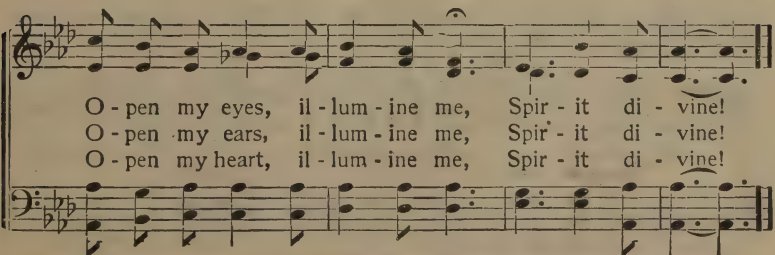
hast for me; Place in my hands the won-der-ful key  
 send-est clear; And while the wave-notes fall on my ear,  
 ev-ry-where; O - pen my heart and let me pre-pare



That shall un-clasp and set me free. Si-lent-ly now I  
 Ev-ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I  
 Love with Thy chi-dren thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I



wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;



O - pen my eyes, il-lum-ine me, Spir-it di-vine!  
 O - pen my ears, il-lum-ine me, Spir-it di-vine!  
 O - pen my heart, il-lum-ine me, Spir-it di-vine!

# No. 129. The Comforter Has Come.

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, spread the ti-dings 'round, where ev - er man is found, Where  
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And  
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To  
 4. Oh, bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To  
 5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry  
 hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the  
 ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the  
 wond'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di - vine—That I, a  
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

D. S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa - ther's promise giv'n; O spread the

Christian tongue proclaim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!  
 gold - en hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!  
 va - cant cells the song of triumph rings: The Com-fort-er has come!  
 child of hell, should in His im-age shine? The Com-fort-er has come!  
 end - less love the song that ne'er will die: The Com-fort-er has come!

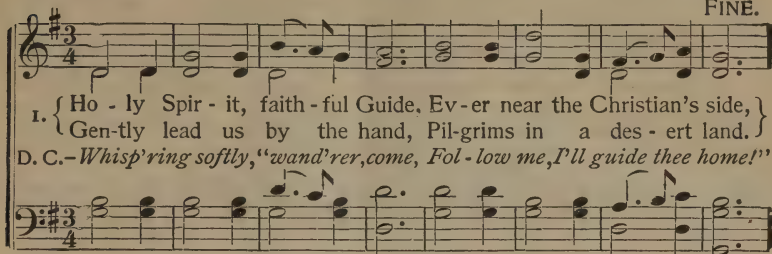
ti-dings round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com-fort-er has come!

CHORUS.

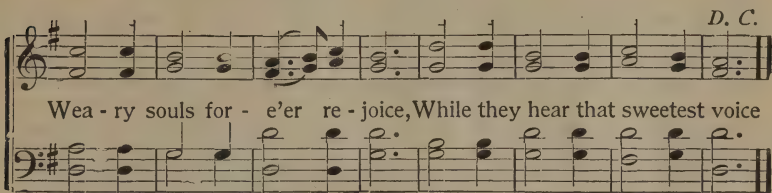
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

# No. 130. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.  
FINE.



I. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }  
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.  
D. C. - *Whisper softly, "wand'rer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home!"*

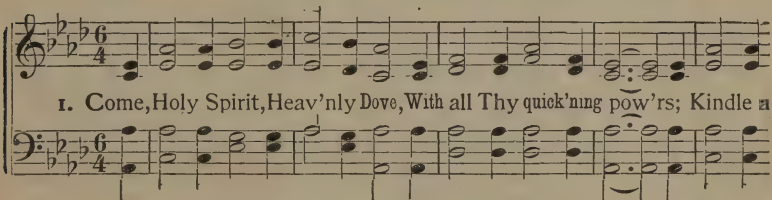


*D. C.*  
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice

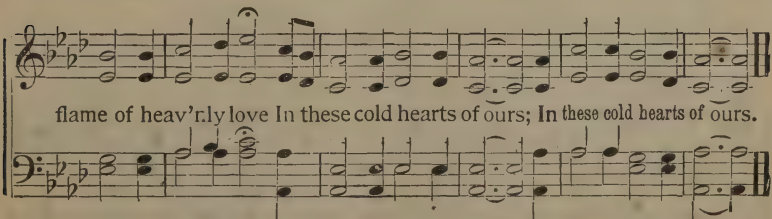
✓ Ever present, truest Friend,  
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear.  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
Whisper softly, "wanderer, come,  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
Wondering if our names are there;  
Wading deep the dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;  
Whisper softly, "wanderer, come,  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

## No. 131. Come Holy Spirit.



I. Come, Holy Spirit, Heav'nly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kindle a



flame of heav'nly love In these cold hearts of ours; In these cold hearts of ours.

✓ Dear Lord! and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great?

3 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

**WORK.**

**No. 132. Oh, Where are the Reapers?**

EBEN E. REXFORD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Oh, where are the reapers that garner in, The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin;  
 2. Go out in the byways and search them all; The wheat may be there though the weeds are tall;  
 3. The fields all are ripening far and wide The world now is waiting the har-vest tide;  
 4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, And gather to-geth-er the gold - en grain;

With sickles of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "harvest home."  
 Then search in the highway, and pass none by, But gather from all for the home on high.  
 But reapers are few, and the work is great, And much will be lost should the harvest wait.  
 Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come, Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."

**CHORUS.**

Where are the reapers! Oh, who will come And share in the glory of the "harvest home?"

Oh, who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin.

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**No. 133. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.**

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

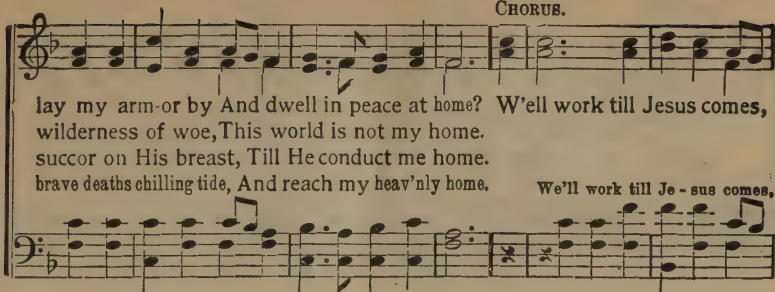
Dr. WM. MILLER.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come, When I shall  
 2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful shelt'ring dome, This world's a  
 3. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for  
 4. I sought at once my Saviors side. No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll

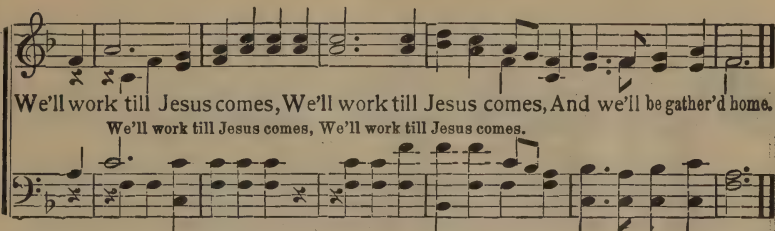


# We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

CHORUS.



lay my arm-or by And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes,  
wilderness of woe, This world is not my home.  
succor on His breast, Till He conduct me home.  
brave deaths chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home. We'll work till Je - sus comes,

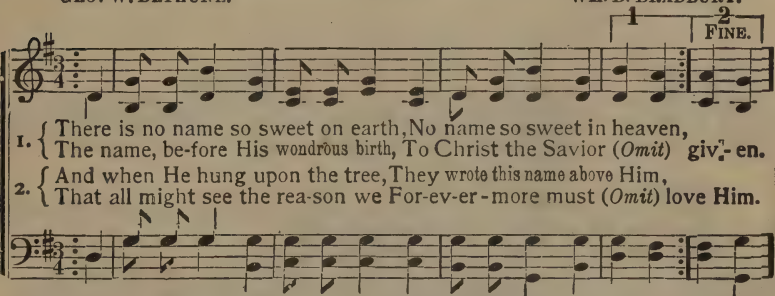


We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes, And we'll be gather'd home.  
We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes.

## No. 134. The Sweetest Name.

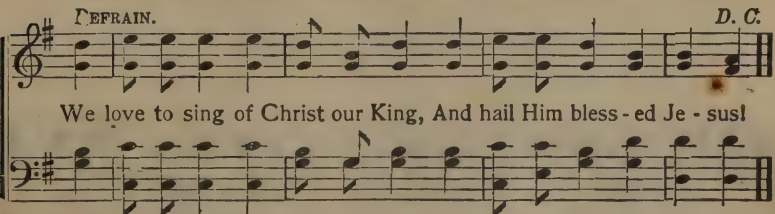
GEO. W. BETHUNE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven,  
The name, be-fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Savior (*Omit*) giv'-en.  
2. { And when He hung upon the tree, They wrote this name above Him,  
That all might see the rea-son we For-ev-er-more must (*Omit*) love Him.

D. C.—For there's no word ear ever heard So dear, so sweet, as (*Omit*) "Je-sus!"

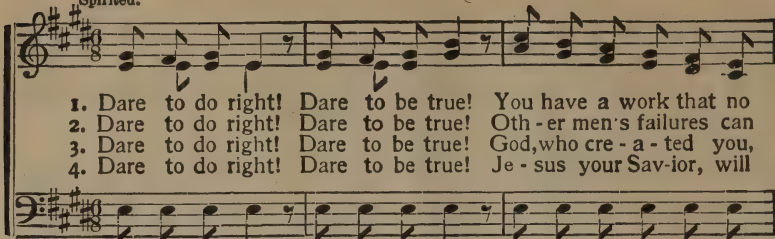


REFRAIN. D. C.  
We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus!

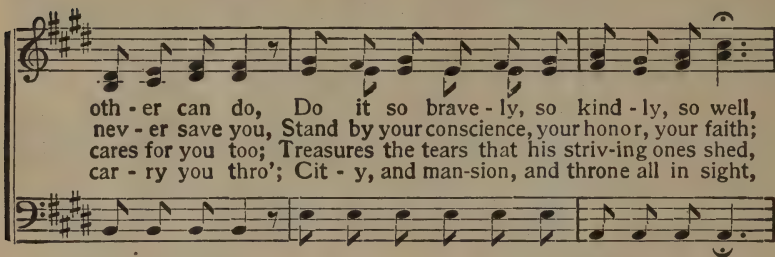
3 So now, upon His Father's throne— 4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name  
Almighty to release us Thy grace shall fail us never,  
From sin and pain—He ever reigns, To-day as yesterday the same,  
The Prince and Savior, Jesus. Thou art the same for ever!

# No. 135. Dare to do Right! Dare to be True!

Spirited.

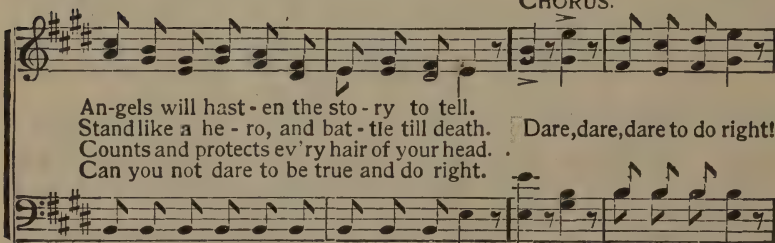


1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no  
 2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth - er men's failures can  
 3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! God, who cre - a - ted you,  
 4. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Je - sus your Sav - ior, will

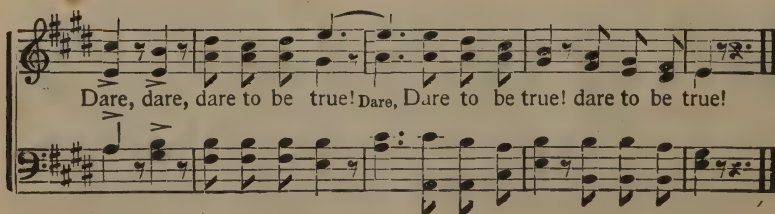


oth - er can do, Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well,  
 nev - er save you, Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith;  
 cares for you too; Treasures the tears that his striv - ing ones shed,  
 car - ry you thro', Cit - y, and man - sion, and throne all in sight,

## CHORUS.



An - gels will hast - en the sto - ry to tell.  
 Stand like a he - ro, and bat - tle till death. Dare, dare, dare to do right!  
 Counts and protects ev'ry hair of your head.  
 Can you not dare to be true and do right.



Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare, Dare to be true! dare to be true!

# Shall it be You or I?

MINNIE E. BALLARD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Who'll speak a word for the Lord and Savior, Shall it be you, shall it be I?  
 2. Who'll do a work for the King and Master, Shall it be you, shall it be I?  
 3. Who'll sing a song for the blest Re-deem-er, Shall it be you, shall it be I?

Tell of His love to a friend or neighbor, Shall it be you or I?  
 Help save a soul from his sin's dis-as-ter, Shall it be you or I?  
 Sing how He par-dons the great-est sin-ner, Shall it be you or I?

Out in the world, O the pain and sorrow, Hearts that must break and die!  
 Here in the camp are our watch fires burning Ref-uge se-cure and nigh?  
 He shows the soul to the courts of heaven, Points where the path ways lie;

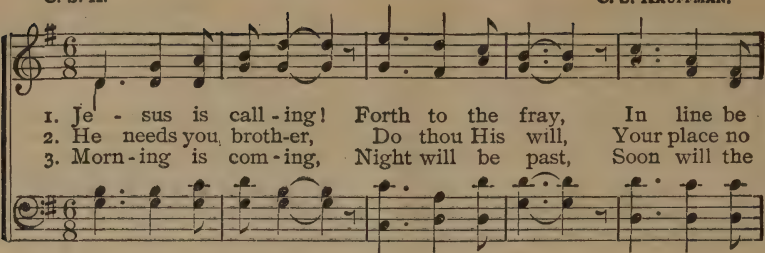
Who'll say to them there is joy to-mor-row? Shall it be you or I?  
 Who'll reach a hand to the lost one turn-ing? Shall it be you or I?  
 Who'll praise His name for the message giv-en? Shall it be you or I?

REFRAIN.

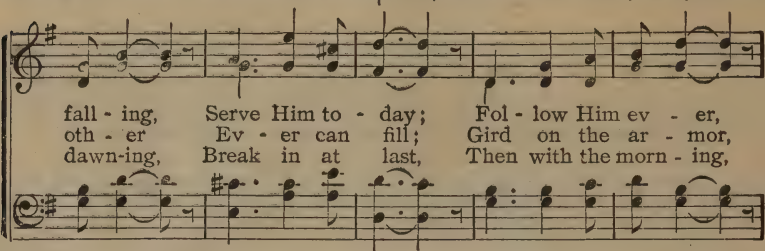
Shall it be you? . . . shall it be I? . . . Shall it be you or I?  
 Shall it be you? shall it be I?

# On to Victory.

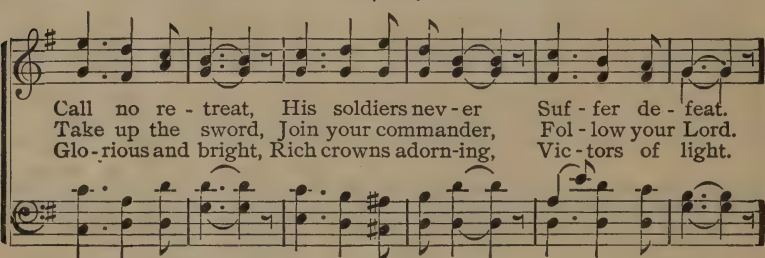
C. S. KAUFFMAN.



1. Je - sus is call - ing! Forth to the fray, In line be  
 2. He needs you, broth - er, Do thou His will, Your place no  
 3. Morn - ing is com - ing, Night will be past, Soon will the

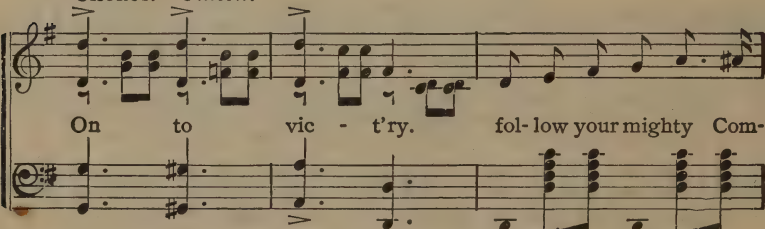


fall - ing, Serve Him to - day; Fol - low Him ev - er,  
 oth - er Ev - er can fill; Gird on the ar - mor,  
 dawn - ing, Break in at last, Then with the morn - ing,



Call no re - treat, His soldiers nev - er Suf - fer de - feat.  
 Take up the sword, Join your commander, Fol - low your Lord.  
 Glo - rious and bright, Rich crowns adorn - ing, Vic - tors of light.

CHORUS. *Unison.*



On to vic - t'ry. fol - low your mighty Com -



man - der, On to vic - t'ry,



# On to Victory.

fol - low where Jesus may go;..... On to

vic - t'ry, close to your shield and de-fend - er;

On to vic - t'ry, conquering ev-'ry foe....

## Boylston. S. M.

### No. 138. Tune above.

- 1 A charge to keep I have;  
A God to glorify:  
A never-dying soul to save  
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age  
My calling to fulfill,  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely;  
Assured if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

### No. 139. Tune above.

- 1 I love Thy church, O God!  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
- 2 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 3 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows.  
Her hymns of love and praise.

**WORK.**

**No. 140,**

**The Fight is On.**

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, The trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To  
2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah  
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to certain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing  
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck-le on the ar - mor  
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky, His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry

on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.  
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.  
land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

**CHORUS. Unison.**

The fight is on, O Christian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar-

ray, . . With armor gleam ing, and colors stream-ing, The right and

# The Fight is On.

Parts.

wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is on, but be not

wea-ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, vic-t'ry! His banner o'er us, vic-t'ry! We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!

## No. 141.

## Stand Up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD.

Tune:—WEBB, 7, 6.

1. { Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; }  
 { Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not *Omit.* . } suf-fer loss;  
 D. C.—Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.

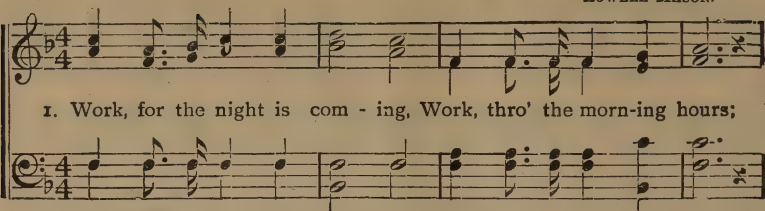
2. { Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; }  
 { This day the noise of bat-tle, The next the *Omit.* . } victor's song;  
 D. C.—He with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His arm-y shall He lead,  
 To Him that o-ver-com-eth A crown of life shall be;

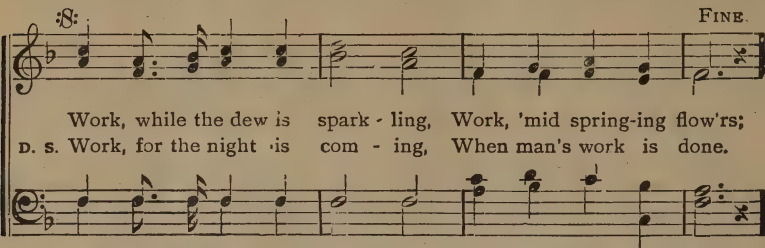
WORK:

No. 142. Work for the Night Is Coming!

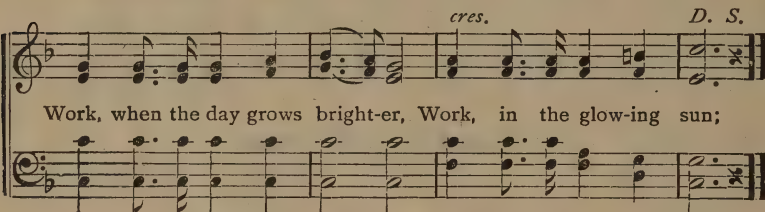
LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work, thro' the morn-ing hours;



Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work, 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;  
D. S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.



Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work, in the glow-ing sun;

2 Work, for the night is coming;  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store:  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

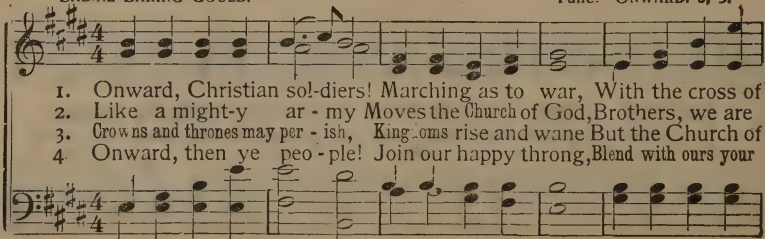
3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

WORK.

No. 143. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

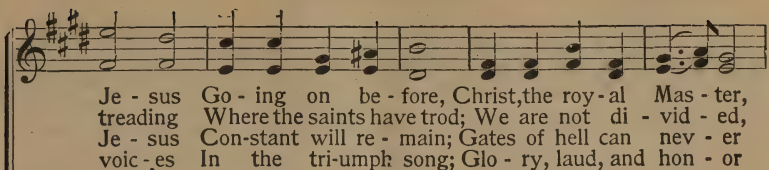
Tune:—ONWARD, 6, 5.



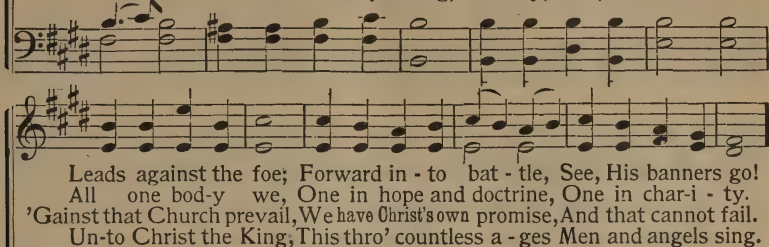
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of  
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God, Brothers, we are  
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane But the Church of  
4. Onward, then ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your



## Onward, Christian Soldiers!

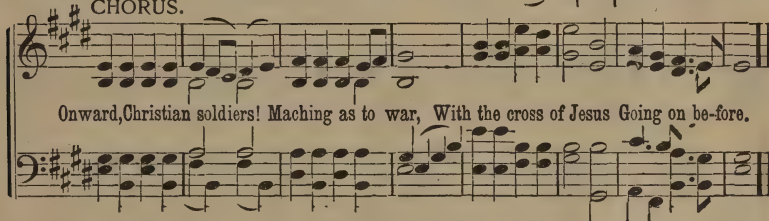


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,  
treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,  
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er  
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or



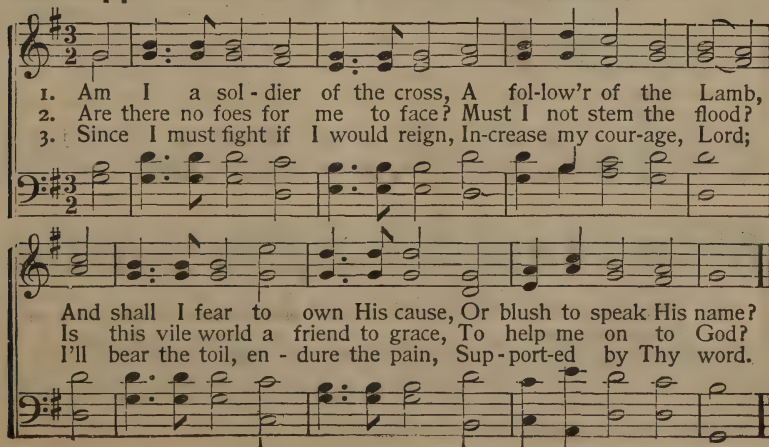
Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!  
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.  
'Gainst that Church prevail, We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.  
Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

### CHORUS.



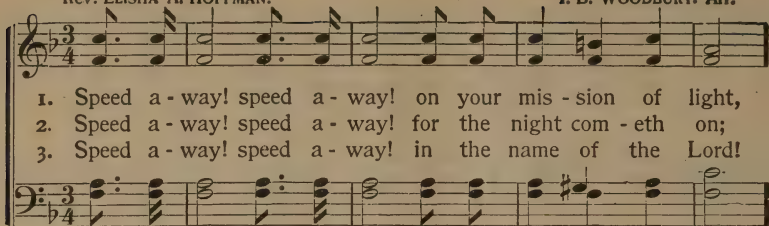
Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on be - fore.

## No. 144. Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

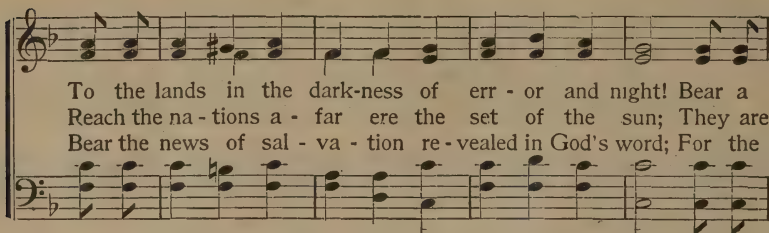


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb,  
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
3. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

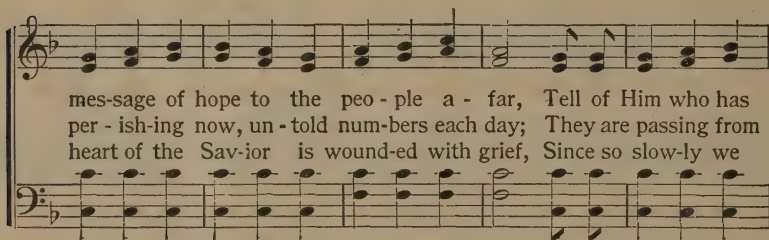
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.



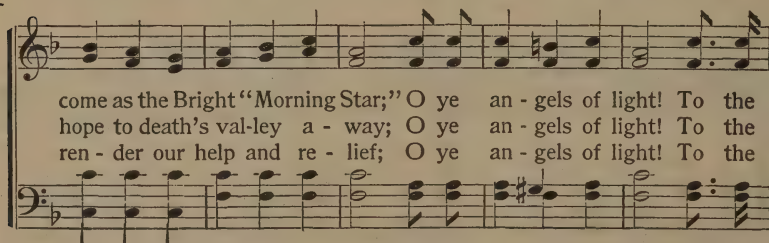
1. Speed a-way! speed a-way! on your mis-sion of light,  
2. Speed a-way! speed a-way! for the night com-eth on;  
3. Speed a-way! speed a-way! in the name of the Lord!



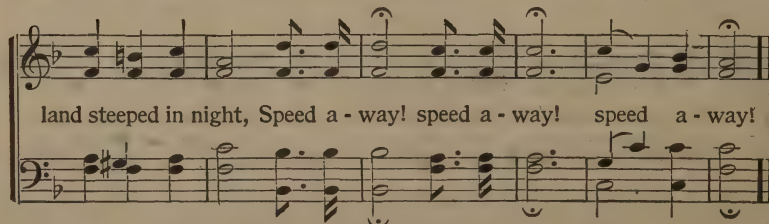
To the lands in the dark-ness of err-or and night! Bear a  
Reach the na-tions a-far ere the set of the sun; They are  
Bear the news of sal-va-tion re-vealed in God's word; For the



mes-sage of hope to the peo-ple a-far, Tell of Him who has  
per-ish-ing now, un-told num-bers each day; They are passing from  
heart of the Sav-ior is wound-ed with grief, Since so slow-ly we



come as the Bright "Morning Star;" O ye an-gels of light! To the  
hope to death's val-ley a-way; O ye an-gels of light! To the  
ren-der our help and re-lief; O ye an-gels of light! To the

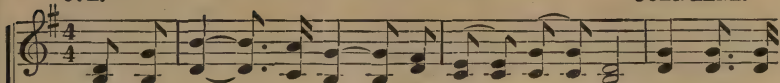


land steeped in night, Speed a-way! speed a-way! speed a-way!

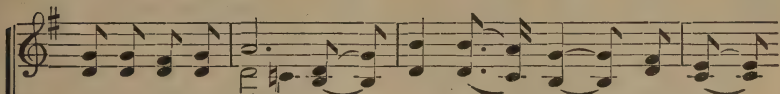
## Keep Close to Jesus.

J. L.

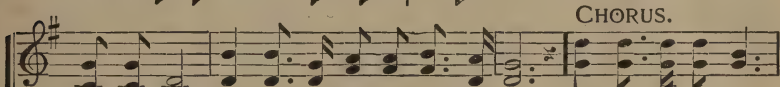
JOHN LANE.



1. When you start for the land of heav-en-ly rest, Keep close to  
 2. Nev - er mind the storms or tri - als as you go, Keep close to  
 3. To be safe from the darts of the e - vil one, Keep close to  
 4. We shall reach our home in heav-en by and by, Keep close to




Je - sus all the way; For He is the Guide, and He knows  
 Je - sus all the way; 'Tis a com-fort and joy His fa-  
 Je - sus all the way; Take the shield of faith till the vic-to-  
 Je - sus all the way; Where to those we love we'll nev - er

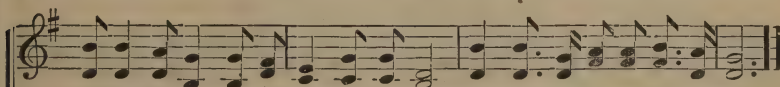


CHORUS.

the way best, Keep close to Je - sus all the way.  
 vor to know, Keep close to Je - sus all the way. Keep close to Je - sus,  
 ry is won, Keep close to Je - sus all the way.  
 say good-by, Keep close to Je - sus all the way.



Keep close to Je - sus, Keep close to Je - sus all the way; By

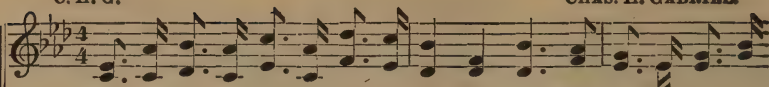


day or by night never turn from the right, Keep close to Je-sus all the way.

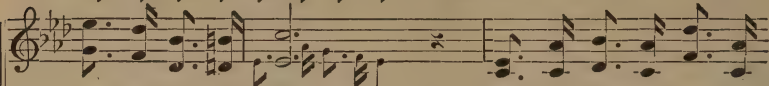
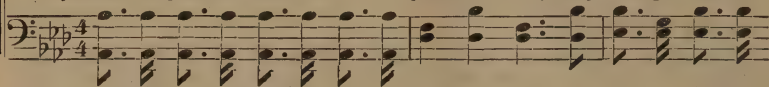
## Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Had we on-ly sunshine all the year a-round, Without the blessing
2. Had we not a sor-row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sunshine and deplore the rain, Re-pin-ing when the

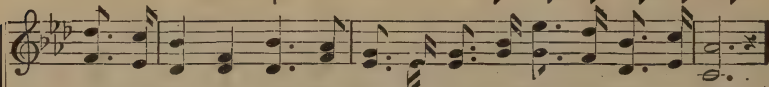
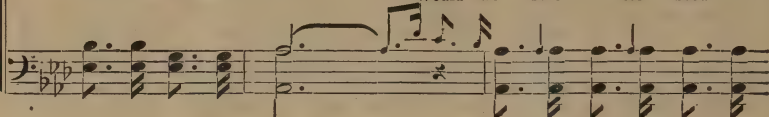


of re-fresh-ing rain,  
 bur-den of our sin,  
 days are dark and drear?

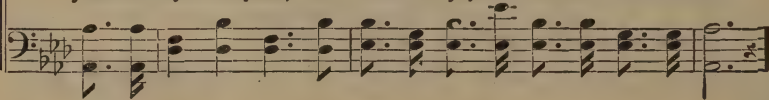
Would we scat-ter seed up-

Would we know the sweetness  
 Can we hope for pleasures

Would we scat - - ter seed



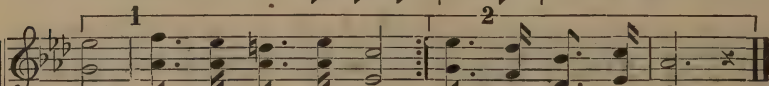
on the fal-low ground, And hope to gath-er flow-ers fruit and grain?  
 of His love and care, Or e-ven strive e-t-r-nal joys to win?  
 yet de-ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?



## CHORUS.



{ Sun-shine and rain, re-fresh-ing, re-viv-ing rain, Light of faith and  
 { Sun-shine and rain, to nour-ish the grow-ing grain Send us Lord, the



love, Show-ers from a-bove! sun-shine and the rain.

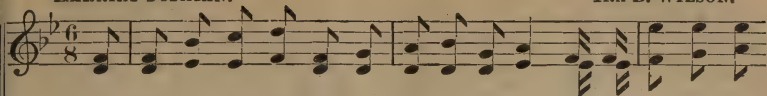




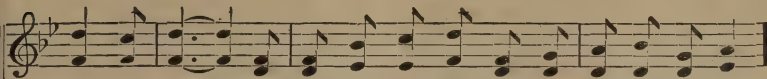
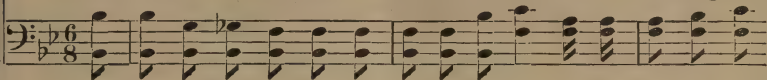
## No. 148. Was There Ever a Friend So True?

HARRIET FITHIAN.

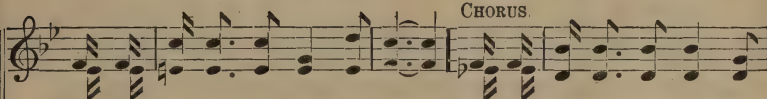
IRA B. WILSON.



1. I have a dear Sav-ior who loves me I know, And whose will I de-
2. This won-der-ful Friend is a help-er in-deed; He has promised to
3. He soothes me in sorrow with songs in the night, And inspires me with
4. His love is a fount-ain of bless-ing so pure, Ev-er flow-ing for



light to do; He's pre-sent to cheer me wher-ev-er I go,—  
 lead me thro', And clos-er He comes than a broth-er in need,—  
 hopes a - new; He fills me with cour-age my bat-tles to fight,—  
 me, for you; His pow'r is un-fail-ing, His prom-ise is sure,—

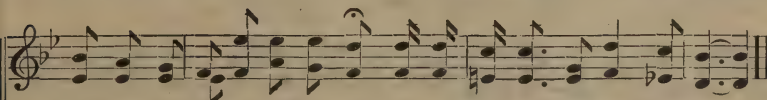


## CHORUS

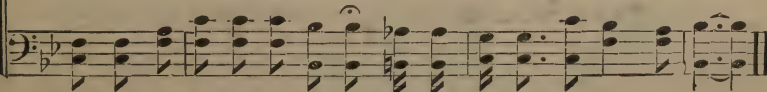
Was there ev-er a Friend so true? Was there ev-er a Friend so



true? . . . Was there ev-er a Friend so true? . . . I oft-en have  
 so true? so true?



proved Him, I ev-er will love Him; Was there ev-er a Friend so true?



**LIVING**

**No. 149.**

**No, Not One!**

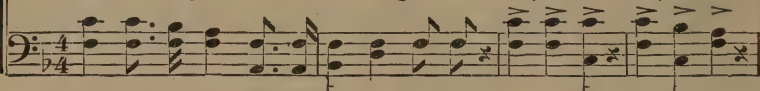
Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

GEO. C. HUGG

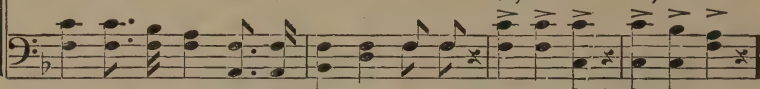
*Slow, and with feeling.*



1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ever saint find this Friend forsake Him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!



None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin-ner find that He would not take him, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heaven? No, not one! no, not one!



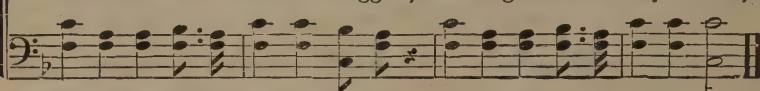
*D. S.—There's not a friend like the lowly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

**CHORUS.**

*D. S.*



Jesus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;



USED BY PER. GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

**LIVING.**

**No. 150.**

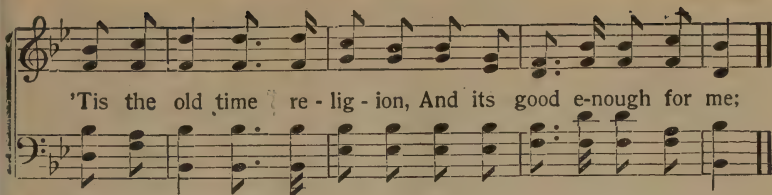
**The Old Time Religion.**



'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,  
 It was good enough for moth-er, It was good enough for fa-ther,



## The Old Time Religion.



'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And its good e-nough for me;

2 Makes us love every body.

4 'Twill be good when you are dying.

3 Makes us love the good old Bible.

5 It will take you home to glory.

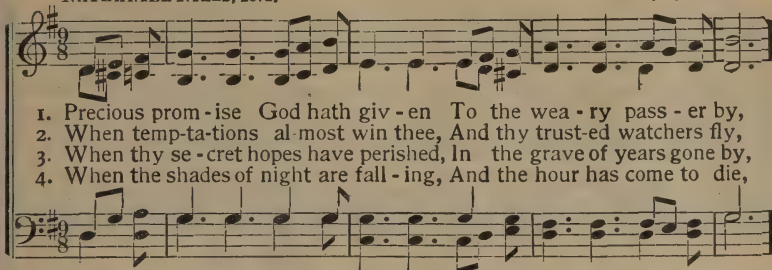
**LIVING.**

**No. 151.**

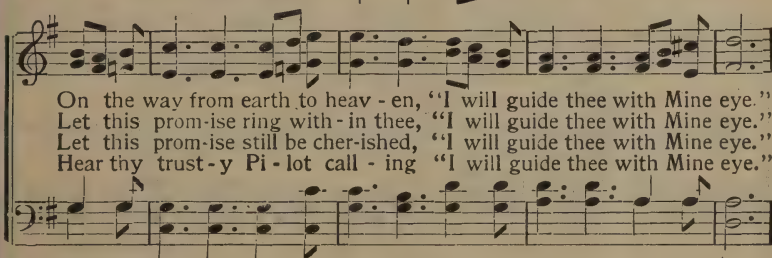
## Precious Promise.

NATHANIEL NILES, 1872.

P. P. BLISS.

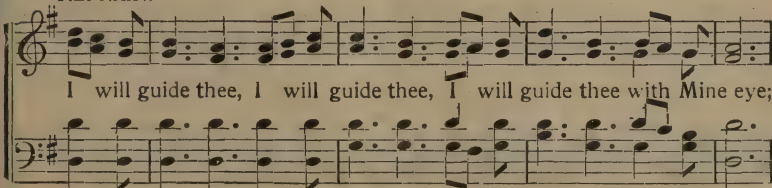


1. Precious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er by,
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watchers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have perished, In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of night are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,

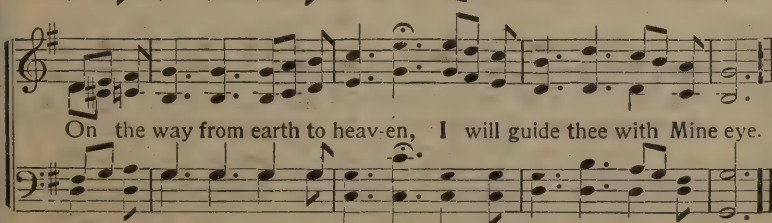


On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Hear thy trust - y Pi - lot call - ing "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

**REFRAIN.**



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with Mine eye.

LIVING.

# No. 152. Keep the Household Angels Singing.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Keep the household an-gels singing, singing; Keep the pleasant mu - sic  
2. Joy - ful be our voi - ces singing, singing; Hearts with grateful mu - sic  
3. Words of truth and kindness singing, singing; Help to one an - oth - er

ringing, ringing; Gen-tle love and cheerfulness, Shall our hap-py firesides  
ringing, ringing; Dai-ly tri - als, dai - ly care, Patience shows us how to  
bringing, bringing; Having char - i - ty for all, Trusting God, what-e'er be-

## CHORUS.

bless, Keep the household an-gels sing-ing.  
bear; Keep the household an-gels sing-ing. 'Tis love . . . that makes the  
fall, Keep the household an-gels sing-ing. 'tis love,

home so hap-py; Love that makes the home so bright; With all her sister  
'tis love,

angels Arrayed in heav'nly light, 'Tis love, 'tis love that makes the home so bright.

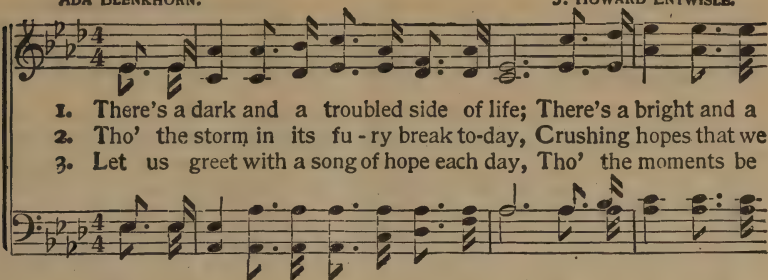


LIVING.

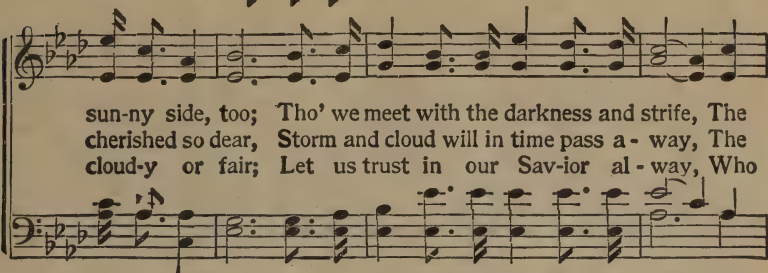
# No. 153, Keep on the Sunny Side of Life,

ADA BLENKHORN.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

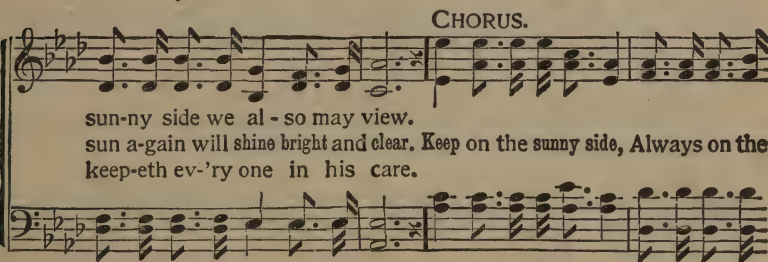


1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life; There's a bright and a  
2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry break to-day, Crushing hopes that we  
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the moments be

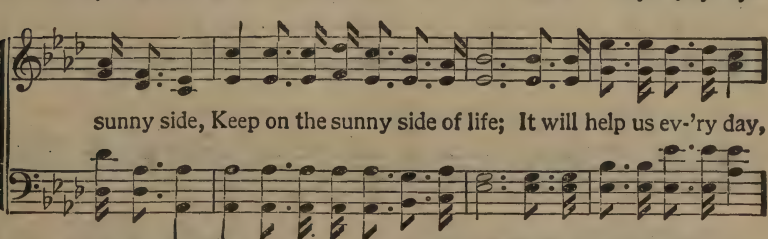


sun-ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife, The  
cherished so dear, Storm and cloud will in time pass a - way, The  
cloud-y or fair; Let us trust in our Sav-ior al - way, Who

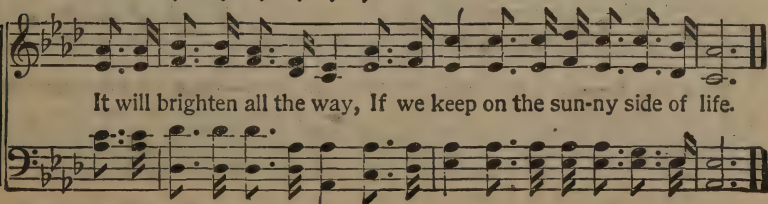
CHORUS.



sun-ny side we al - so may view.  
sun a-gain will shine bright and clear. Keep on the sunny side, Always on the  
keep-eth ev-'ry one in his care.



sunny side, Keep on the sunny side of life; It will help us ev-'ry day,

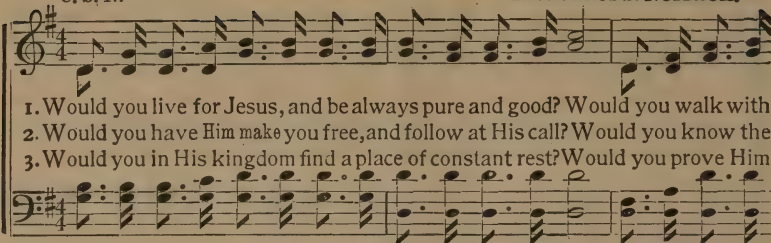


It will brighten all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

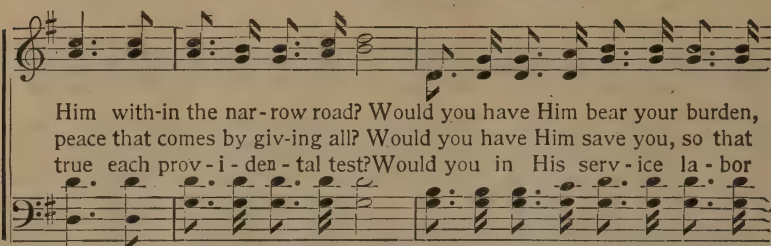
## His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

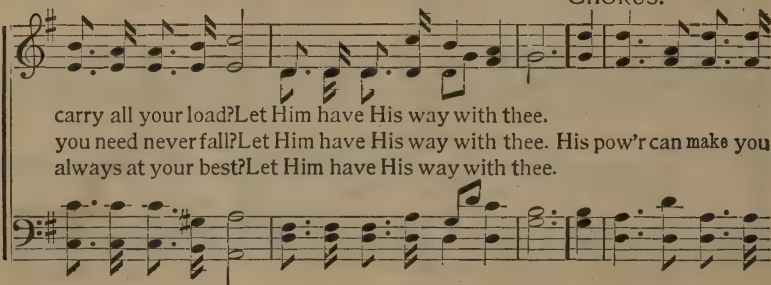


1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

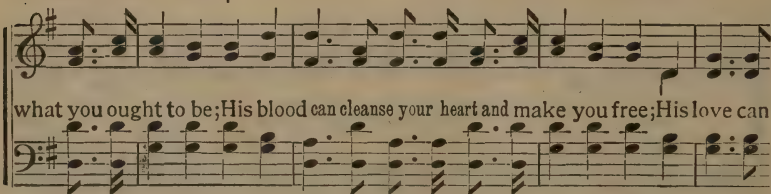


Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden,  
 peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that  
 true each prov-i-den-tal test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor

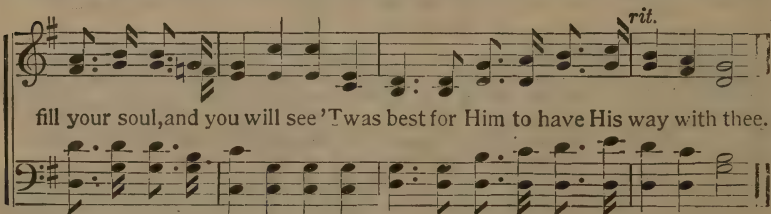
## CHORUS.



carry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you  
 always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

LIVING.

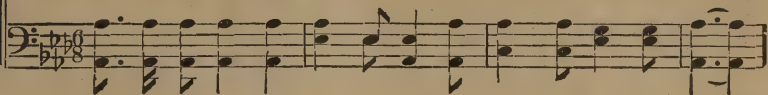
# No. 155. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

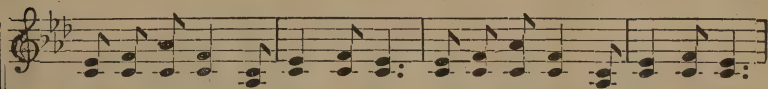
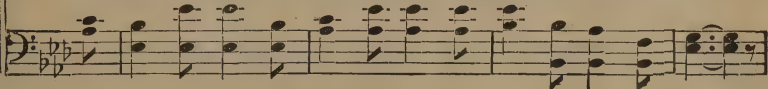
WILL L. THOMPSON.



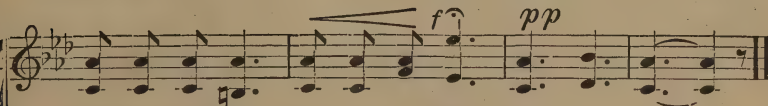
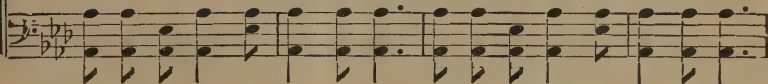
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



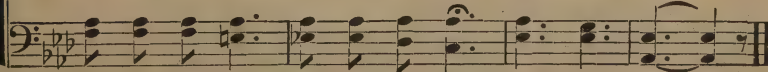
He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I should fall.  
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
Oh, how could I this friend de-ny, When He's so true to me?  
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;  
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;  
Fol-low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross within my sight;  
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



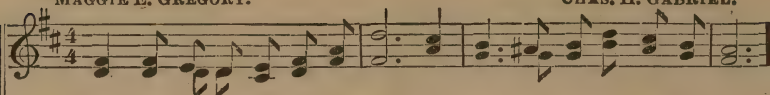
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.  
Sunshine and rain, and gol - den grain, He's my friend.  
Fol-low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.  
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



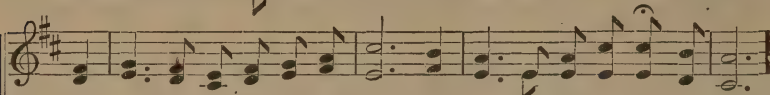
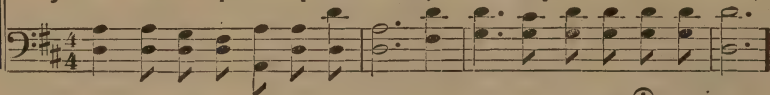
## No. 156. A Sinner, Saved by Grace.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Weak and un-worthy tho' I be, Yet Christ, the Sav-ior died for me;
2. Wea-ry of sin, to Him I came, And asked for par-don in His name;
3. Tho' fierce temptations press me sore, I'll leave my Sav-ior nev-er more;



And I shall see His blessed face, For I'm a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.  
 He heard, and now in His em-brace I live a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.  
 In heav'n He has prepared a place For me, a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.



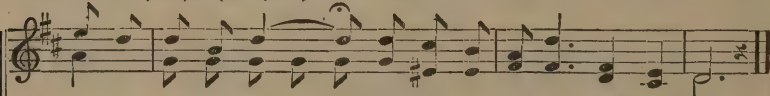
CHORUS.



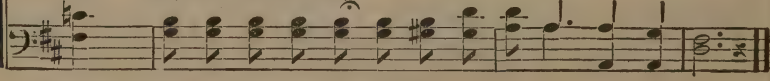
In glo - - - - ry I shall see His face, His  
 In glo-ry I shall see His face, His bless-ed face, I shall



blessed face, His blessed face; In glo - - - - ry  
 see His bless-ed face, I shall see His bless-ed face; In glo-ry I shall see



I shall see His face, . . . For I'm a sin-ner sav'd by grace.  
 His face, His bless-ed face,





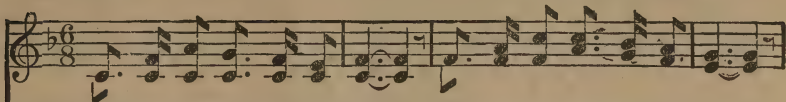
EXPERIENCE.

No. 157.

# Is It Not Wonderful?

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Wondrous it seemeth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev - er could know, Je - sus such peace could be - stow,
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thro' the blood, I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed his grace, In my heart gave him no place,
5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleansing and keeping me whole,



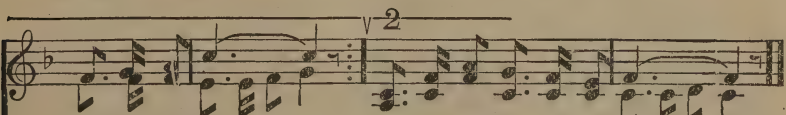
Mer - cy re - veal - ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sinner like me.  
Till the dear Saviour showed me his fa - vor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.  
Willing to save me, pardon he gave me, And I am happy with - in.  
But Jesus sought me till he had brought me, Penitent, seeking his face.  
Ban - ish - ing sad - ness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.



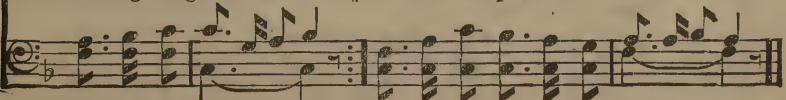
## CHORUS.



Is it not won - der - ful, is it not won - der - ful Je - sus so  
Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful (*Omit.*)



gracious should be?..... :|| That he should save e - ven me!.....  
lov - ing and gracious should be? :|| That he should pardon and save even me!



EXPERIENCE.

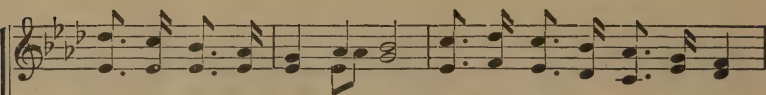
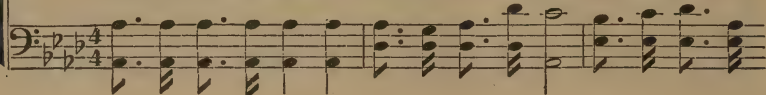
# No. 158. You May Have the Joy-Bells.

J. EDW. RUARK.

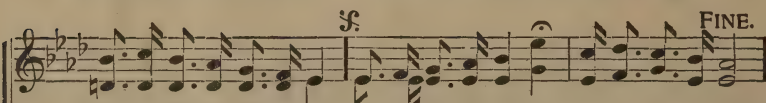
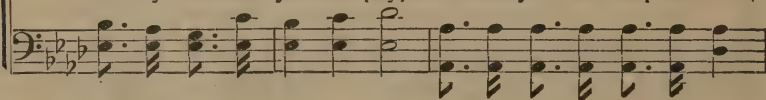
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its fullness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri-als as you journey home, Grace suf-fi-cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je-sus ev - 'ry day, Own his right to



from you nev-er will de-part. Walk the straight and narrow way,  
those a-round you sweet-ly show. Words of kind-ness al-ways say,  
he will give to o-ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eye,  
ev - 'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win,



Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.  
Deeds of mercy do each day, Then he'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.  
He is with you, ever nigh, And he'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.  
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

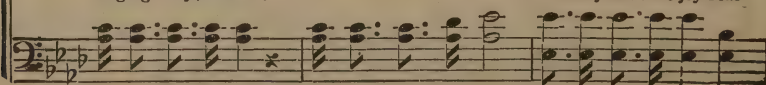


*D. S. He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.*

## CHORUS.

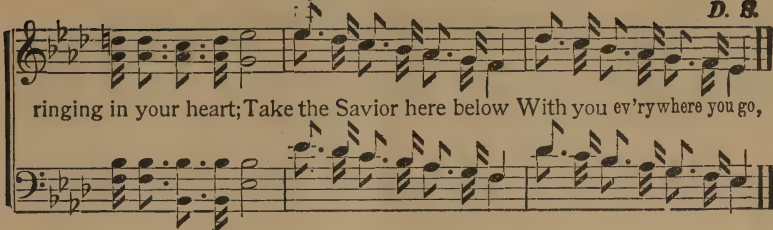


Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells  
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells



# You May Have the Joy-Bells.

*D. S.*

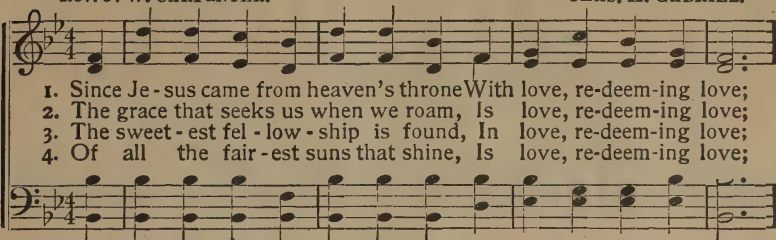


ringing in your heart; Take the Savior here below With you ev'rywhere you go,

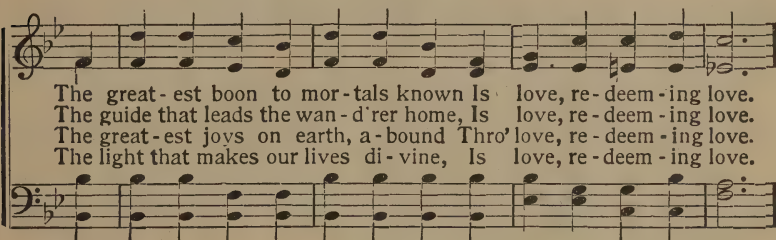
## No. 159. Love Redeeming Love.

REV. J. W. CARPENTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

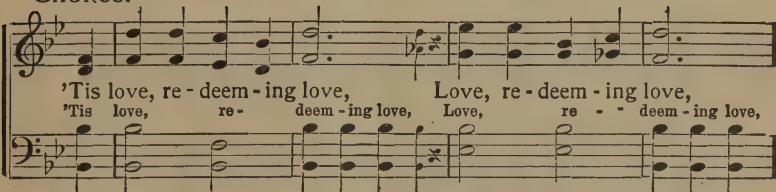


1. Since Je - sus came from heaven's throne With love, re-deem-ing love;
2. The grace that seeks us when we roam, Is love, re-deem-ing love;
3. The sweet - est fel - low - ship is found, In love, re-deem-ing love;
4. Of all the fair - est suns that shine, Is love, re-deem-ing love;

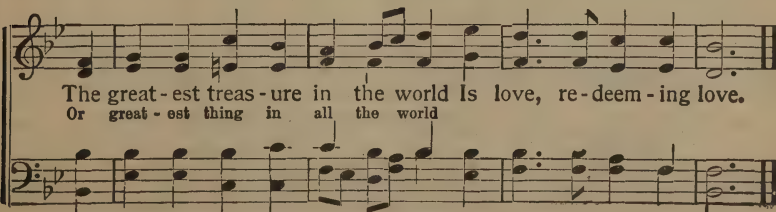


The great - est boon to mor - tals known Is love, re-deem-ing love.  
 The guide that leads the wan - d'rer home, Is love, re-deem-ing love.  
 The great - est joys on earth, a-bound Thro' love, re-deem-ing love.  
 The light that makes our lives di - vine, Is love, re-deem-ing love.

### CHORUS.



'Tis love, re - deem - ing love, Love, re - deem - ing love,  
 'Tis love, re - deem - ing love, Love, re - deem - ing love,



The great - est treas - ure in the world Is love, re-deem-ing love.  
 Or great - est thing in all the world

**EXPERIENCE.**

**No. 160. I Will Shout His Praise In Glory.**

P. H. DINGMAN.

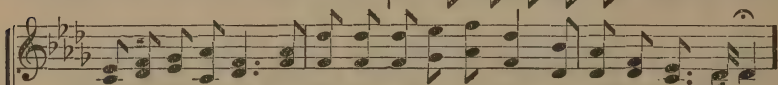
JNO. R. SWENEY.



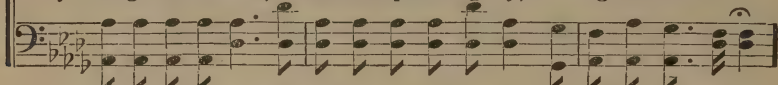
1. You ask what makes me happy, my heart so free from care, It is because my
2. I was a friendless wand'rer till Jesus took me in, My life was full of
3. I wish that ev'ry sinner before His throne would bow; He waits to give them
4. I mean to live for Jesus while here on earth I stay, And when His voice shall



Sav - ior in mer-cy heard my pray'r; He bro't me out of darkness and  
sor - row, my heart was full of sin; But when the blood so precious spoke  
welcome, He longs to bless them now; If they but knew the rapture that  
call me to realms of end-less day, As one by one we gath - er, re -



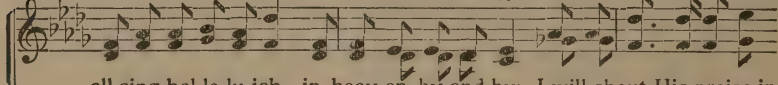
now the light I see; O blessed, loving Savior! to Him the praise shall be.  
par - don to my soul; Oh, blissful, blissful moment! 'twas joy beyond control.  
in His love I see, They'd come and shout salvation, and sing His praise with me.  
joice-ing on the shore, We'll shout His praise in glory, and sing for-ev-er-more.



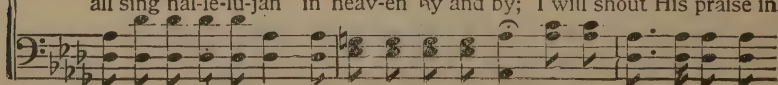
**CHORUS.**



I will shout His praise in glo - ry, So will I, so will I, And we'll

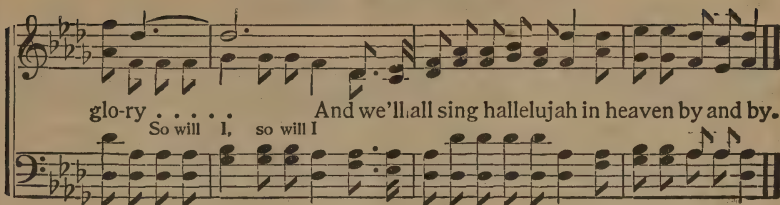


all sing hal-le-lu-jah in heav-en by and by; I will shout His praise in





# I Will Shout His Praise in Glory.

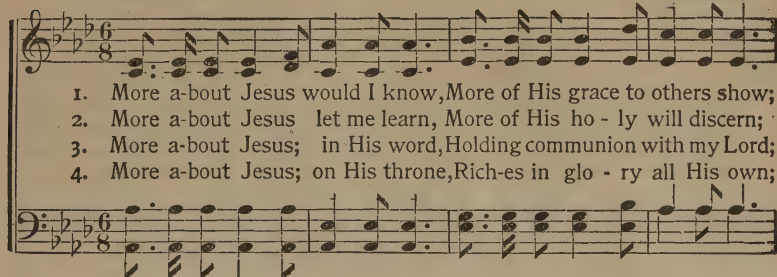


glo-ry . . . . And we'll all sing hallelujah in heaven by and by.  
So will I, so will I

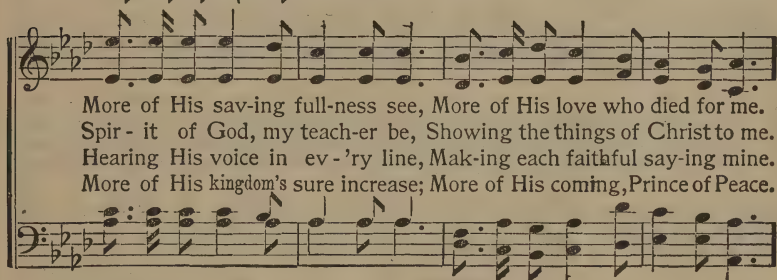
## No. 161. More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

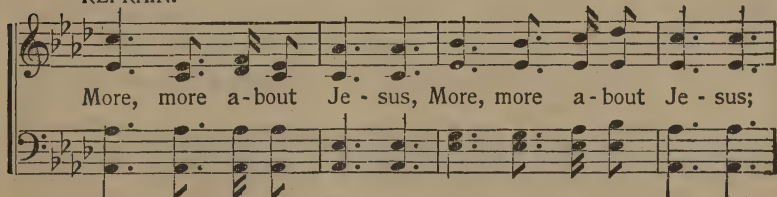


1. More a-bout Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Jesus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Jesus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Jesus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

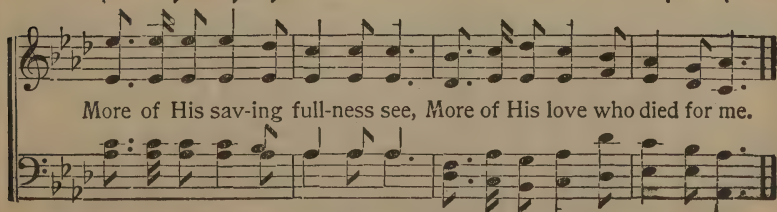


More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.  
Hearing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say-ing mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

### REFRAIN.



More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;

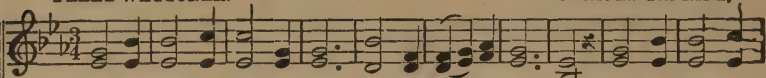


More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

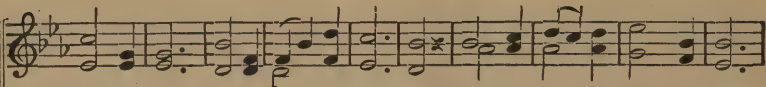
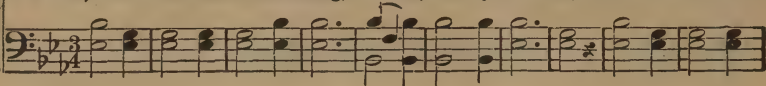
## Jesus, Only Jesus.

PEARL WAGGONER.

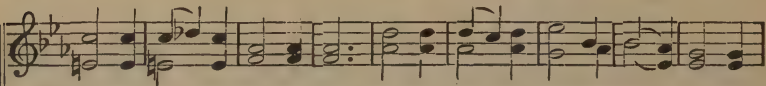
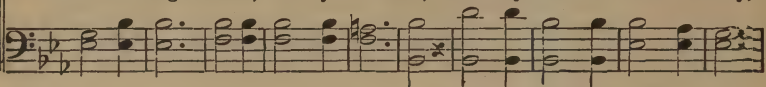
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



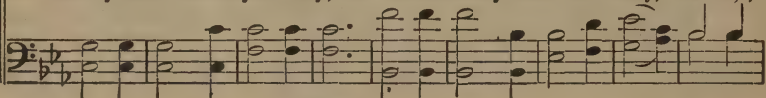
1. Who for blindness gave me sight? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who for weakness
2. Who my heart with gladness fills? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who its restless
3. Who from death my soul has freed? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who has all I
4. Yes, 'tis Je-sus makes me strong, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; 'Tis to Him that



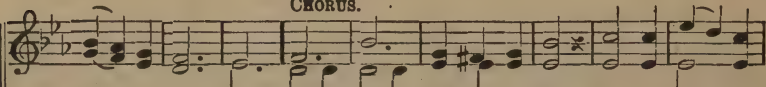
gives me might? Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who, when an - gry bil - lows roll,  
 long-ing stills? Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who gives hap-pi-ness and joy,  
 want or need? Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus; Who can ban-ish doubt and fears?  
 I be - long—Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus; On - ly Je - sus all the way,



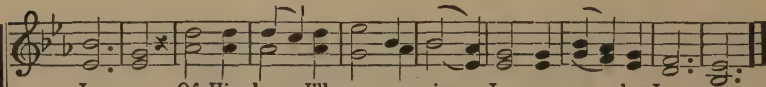
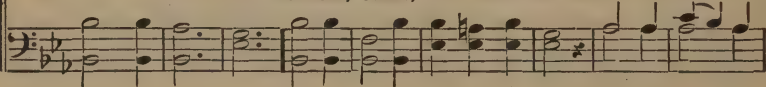
Bring-eth qui - et to my soul? Who will help me reach the goal? Je - sus,  
 That all earth could not de-destroy? Who gives peace with-out al - loy? Je - sus,  
 Who, in trou-b-le al-ways cheers? Who each faint pe - ti-tion hears? Je - sus,  
 On - ly Him from day to day; Ev - er-more my Guide and stay, Je - sus,



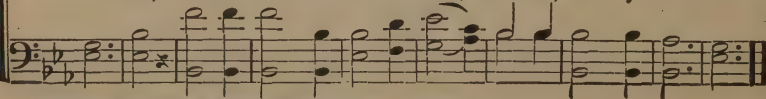
## CHORUS.



on - ly Je - sus. Je - sus, He is my King, Je - sus on - ly  
 Je - sus, Je - sus,



Je - sus; Of His love I'll ev - er sing, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.



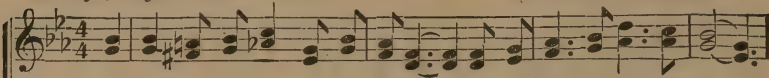


EXPERIENCE,

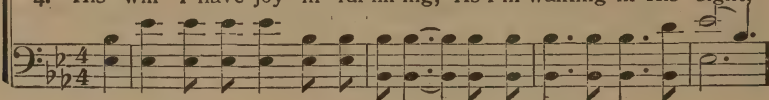
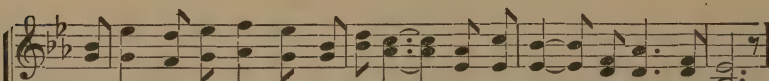
No. 164. The Cross is not Greater.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

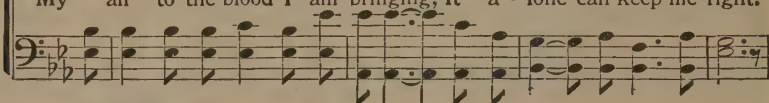
Com. BALLINGTON BOOTH.



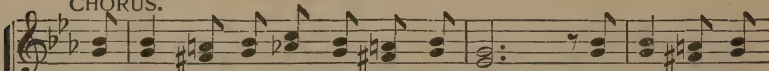
1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His Grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His Crown for me,
3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walking in His sight,

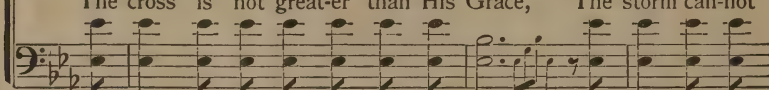
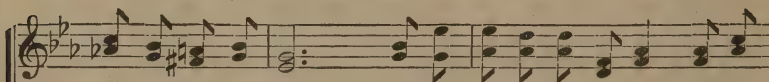
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.  
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Gethsemane.  
 The toil of my work groweth lighter, As I stoop to raise the low.  
 My all to the blood I am bringing, It a-lone can keep me right.



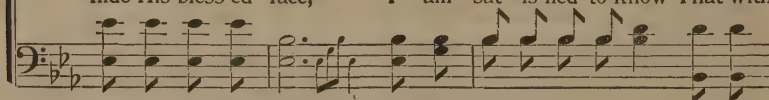
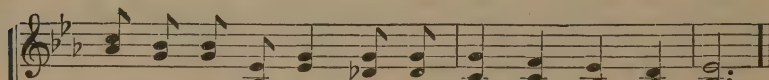
CHORUS.



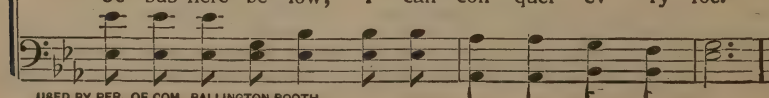
The cross is not great-er than His Grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with

Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.





1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His blessed face, And the  
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beckon me to come, And our  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spotless white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I  
 lus-ter of His kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 parting at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will  
 lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.  
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That prepare for me a mansion in the sky.  
 sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.  
 min-gle with delight; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

## CHORUS.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,  
 I shall know Him,

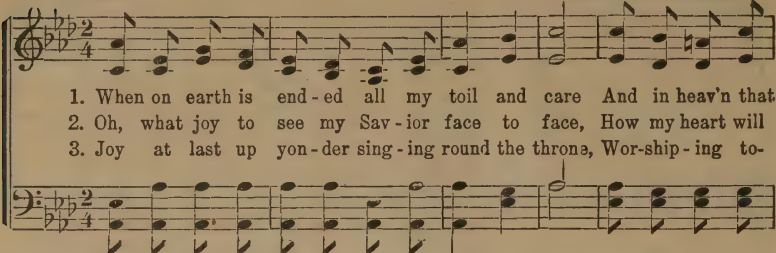
I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
 I shall know Him,

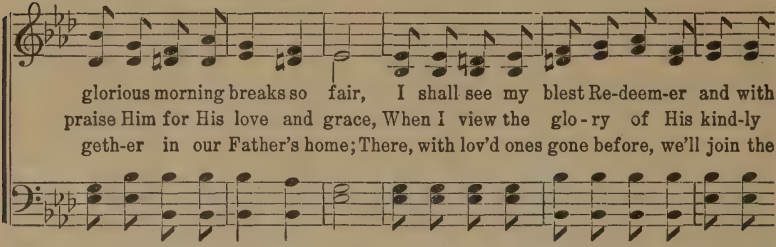
HEAVEN.

# No. 166. "That Will Be Joy Enough for Me."

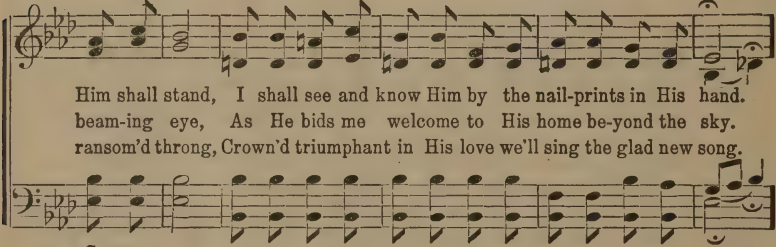
H. M. H.

H. M. HIGINBOTHAM.

- 
1. When on earth is end-ed all my toil and care And in heav'n that
  2. Oh, what joy to see my Sav-ior face to face, How my heart will
  3. Joy at last up yon-der sing-ing round the throne, Wor-ship-ing to-

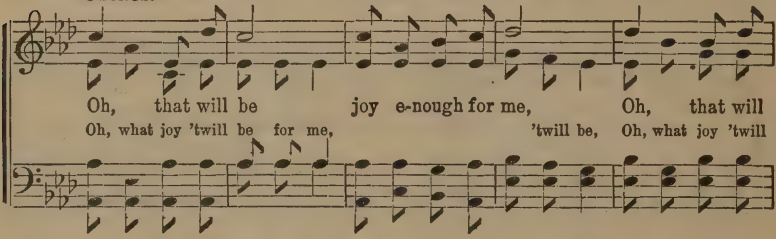


glorious morning breaks so fair, I shall see my blest Re-deem-er and with  
praise Him for His love and grace, When I view the glo-ry of His kind-ly  
geth-er in our Father's home; There, with lov'd ones gone before, we'll join the

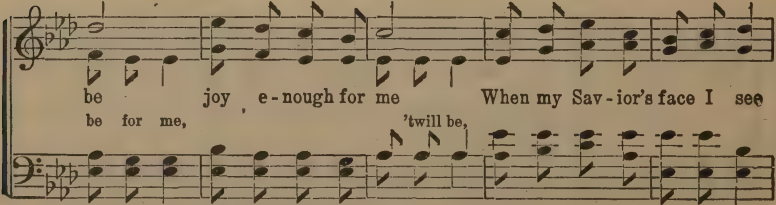


Him shall stand, I shall see and know Him by the nail-prints in His hand.  
beam-ing eye, As He bids me welcome to His home be-yond the sky.  
ransom'd throng, Crown'd triumphant in His love we'll sing the glad new song.

## CHORUS.



Oh, that will be joy e-nough for me, Oh, that will  
Oh, what joy 'twill be for me, 'twill be, Oh, what joy 'twill



be joy , e-nough for me When my Sav-ior's face I see  
be for me, 'twill be,

**"That Will Be Joy Enough for Me."**

as He smiles and welcomes me, Oh, what re-joicing for me that will be.

**HEAVEN.**

**No. 167. We'll Never Say Good-Bye.**

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Our friends on earth we meet with pleasure, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy-ful is the tho't that lin-gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok-en, In that bright land of flow'rs,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say good-bye.  
That when our la - bors here are end - ed, With them we'll ev - er be.  
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness, Shall ev - er-more be ours.

**CHORUS.**

We'll nev - er say good-bye in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good-bye;  
good-bye;

*Repeat Chorus pp.*

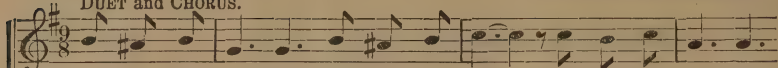
For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev - er say good - bye.

## Looking This Way.

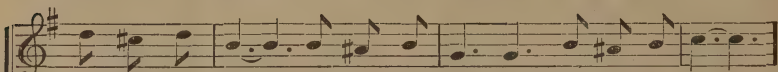
J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

DUET and CHORUS.




1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,  
 2. Fa - ther and moth - er safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,  
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,  
 5. Je - sus the Sav - ior, bright Morning Star, Look - ing for lost ones




look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,  
 wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,  
 com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow,  
 beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as the sunbeam, pure as the dew,  
 stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage, — why will you roam?

CHORUS.



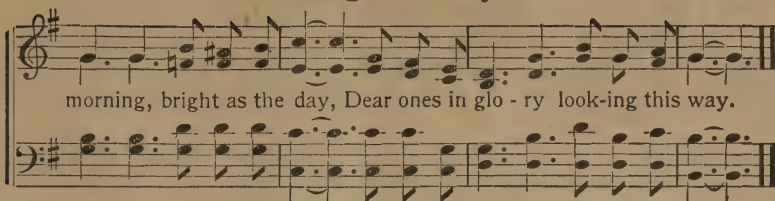
Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.  
 In - to the har - bor near to their side.  
 Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low. Looking this way, yes,  
 Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er for you.  
 Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin - ner, come home!"



looking this way. Loved ones are waiting, looking this way; Fair as the



## Looking This Way.



morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look-ing this way.

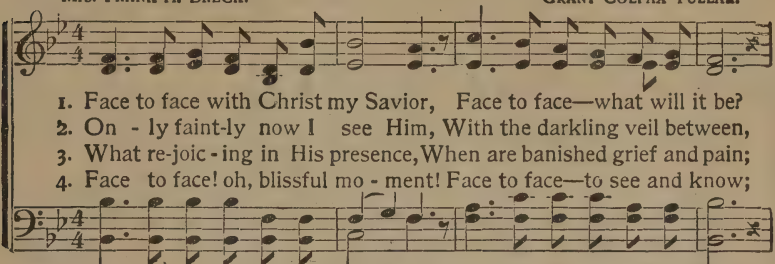
HEAVEN.

No. 169.

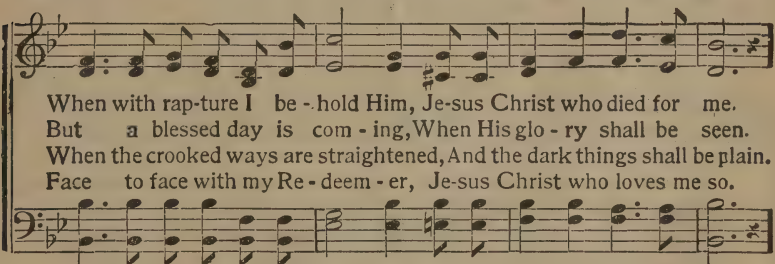
## Face to Face.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

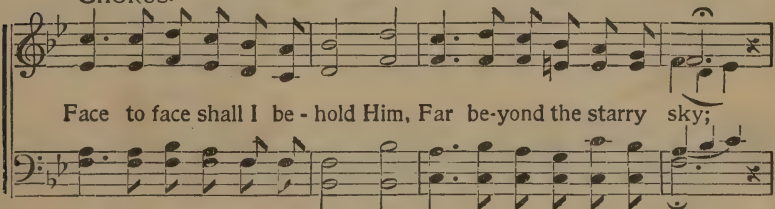


1. Face to face with Christ my Savior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil between,
3. What re-joic-ing in His presence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, blissful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

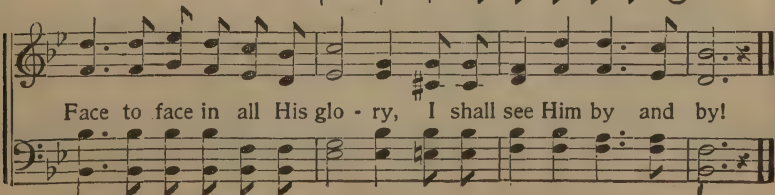


When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me.  
But a blessed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.  
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.

CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the starry sky;




Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!


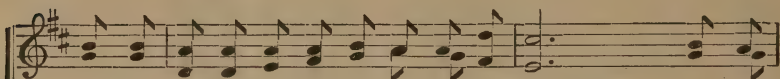
## Oh, What Glory!

KATE ULMER.

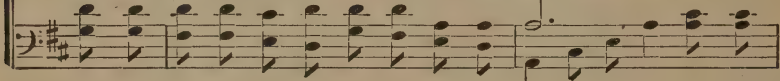

G. S. SCHULER.




1. When life's tri - als all are o'er, I shall reach the gold - en shore,  
 2. Though I can - not un - der - stand All that God for me hath planned,  
 3. When I reach that land a - bove, In the shin - ing realm a - bove,  
 4. When I cross the swell - ing tide, With my Sav - ior to a - bide


And be - hold the won - ders of that cit - y fair; cit - y fair; Oh, what  
 Yet I know He ev - er send - eth what is best; what is best; So I'll  
 And the veil is lift - ed from my wond'ring eyes, wond'ring eyes, What so  
 Where the ran - somed host for ev - er - more shall dwell, ev - er dwell, Thro' e -


joy will then be mine When I see His face di - vine, By whose  
 wait and work and pray, Simp - ly trust - ing all the way, Till He  
 dark - ly now I see, Then will be re - vealed to me, And with  
 ter - ni - ty's bright days, In an endless song of praise, Of His



CHORUS.



grace a - lone I find an en - trance there.  
 calls me home to dwell a - mong the blest. Oh, what glo - ry,  
 joy I'll greet each glad and new sur - prise.  
 love and mer - cy I will ev - er tell.



## Oh, What Glory!

won-drous glo-ry, My Re-deem-er's face to see! His face to see!

This block contains the first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Oh, What Glory!'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Oh, what glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry, His to be e-ter-nal-ly!

This block contains the second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Oh, What Glory!'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## HEAVEN,

No. 171.

## Happy Land.

Old Melody.

1. { There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, }  
 { Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; } Oh, how they sweetly sing,  
 2. { Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev'ry eye; }  
 { Kept by a Father's hand, Love can-not die. } Oh, then to glo-ry run;  
 3. { Come to that hap-py land, Come, come away. }  
 { Why will you doubting stand, Why still de-lay? } Oh, we shall happy be

This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'Happy Land.' It is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses of the hymn.

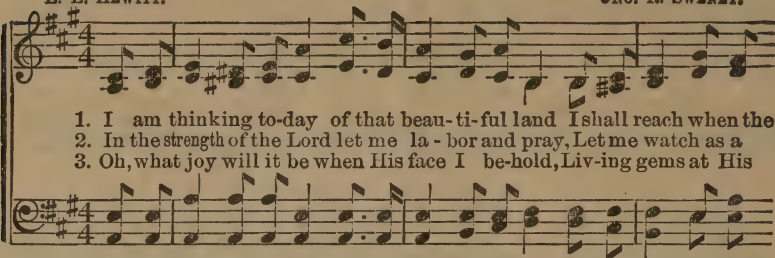
"Worthy is our Savior King," Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye!  
 Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright above the sun, Reign ev-er-more.  
 When from sin and sorrow free; Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev-er-more,

This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'Worthy is our Savior King'. It is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

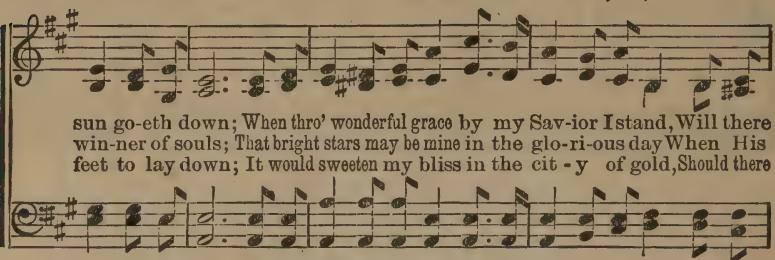
## Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT.

JHO. R. SWENBY.

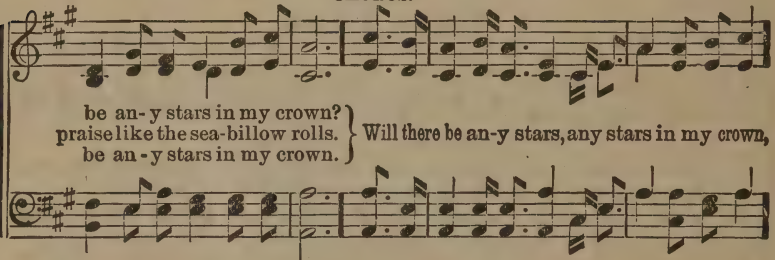


1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the  
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a  
 3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

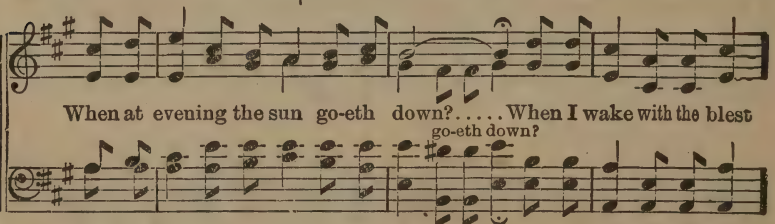


sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there  
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day When His  
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

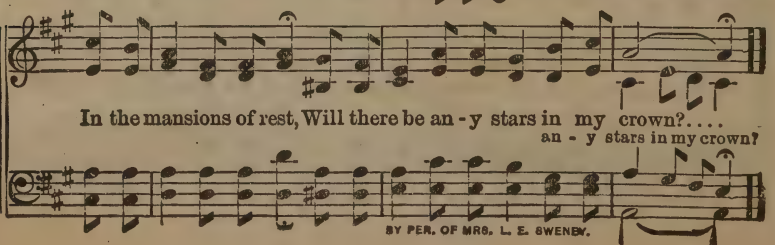
## CHORUS.



be an-y stars in my crown?  
 praise like the sea-billow rolls. } Will there be an-y stars, any stars in my crown,  
 be an-y stars in my crown. }



When at evening the sun go-eth down?.... When I wake with the blest  
 go-eth down?



In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?....  
 an - y stars in my crown?

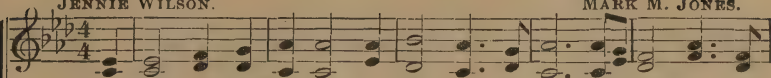


HEAVEN.

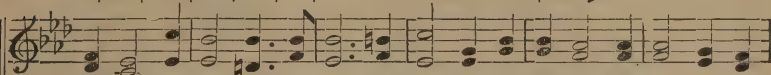
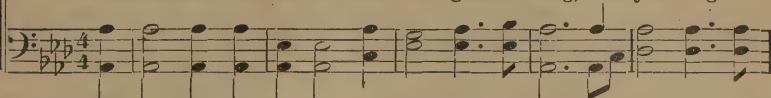
# No. 173. At Home in the City Eternal.

JENNIE WILSON.

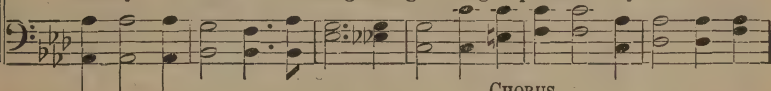
MARK M. JONES.



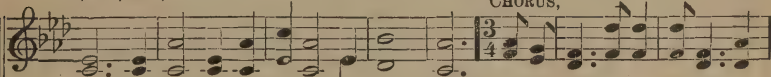
1. A - while I must la - bor for Je - sus be - low, And then at His
2. Tho' dark - ly a - bove me the storm-clouds may roll, And tri - als and
3. At last, when my jour - ney in this world is o'er, When con - flict with
4. Where sweet - est of mu - sic thro' a - ges shall ring, Re - joic - ing in



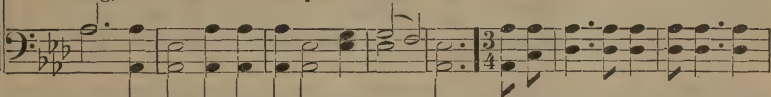
bid - ding from earth I shall go, The joy of His presence for - ev - er to  
changes oft threaten my soul, I'm look - ing in faith to the glo - ri - ous  
sin need be waged nev - er - more, With vic - tors I'll stand on the heav - en - ly  
mer - cy di - vine I shall sing A glad song of praise to my Sav - ior and



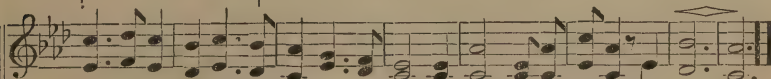
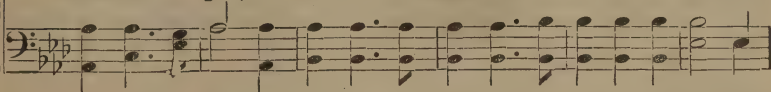
CHORUS,



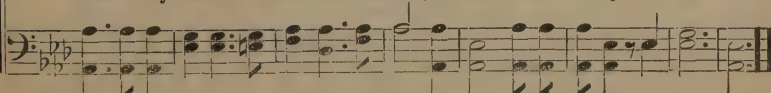
know, At home in the cit - y e - ter - nal.  
goal, At home in the cit - y e - ter - nal. In the beau - ti - ful cit - y, where  
shore, At home in the cit - y e - ter - nal.  
King, At home in the cit - y e - ter - nal.



streets are of gold, To share with re - deemed ones a rapt - ure un - told; The



face of my Savior I soon shall be - hold, At home in the cit - y e - ter - nal.



# No. 174. Triumph By and By.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

H. R. PALMER.

1. The prize is set be-fore us, To win His words implore us, The
2. We'll follow where He leadeth, We'll pasture where He feed-eth, We'll
3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er us, From on high;  
yield to Him who pleadeth, From on high;  
Je - sus dear to love us, There on high;

His loving tones are calling,  
Then naught from Him shall sever,  
We'll give Him best endeavor,

From on high;

While sin is dark, appalling, 'Tis Jesus gently calling, He is nigh.  
Our hope shall brighten ever, And faith shall fail us never, He is nigh.  
And praise His name forever; His precious words can never, never die.

He is nigh.

## CHORUS.

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Jesus reign in glory, by and by,

Jesus reign in glory by and by.

by and by,

# No. 175.

# Jewels.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. } When He cometh, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, }  
 1. } All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His (Omit.) } own.  
 2. } He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; }  
 2. } All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (Omit.) } own.  
 3. } Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, }  
 3. } Are the jew-els pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His (Omit.) } own.

## CHORUS.

{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,  
 { They shall shine in their beau-ty, (Omit.) } Bright gems for His crown.

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## CHRIST'S RETURN.

# No. 176.

# Till He Come.

HENRY ALFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

FINE,

1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words Lin-ger on the trembling chords,  
 2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on that rest a-bove,  
 3. Clouds and darkness round me press; Would we have one sorrow less?

D.C.—Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come!"

D.C.—Hush! be ev-'ry mur-mur dumb, It is on-ly "Till He come!"

D.C.—Death, and darkness, and the tomb, Gain us on-ly "Till He come!"

D. C.

Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween In their gold-en light be seen;  
 When their words of love and cheer Fall no lon-ger on our ear,  
 All the sharp-ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,

## No. 177. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.

1. { When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
 When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth-er shore,  
 2. { On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
 When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies,  
 3. { Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till set-ting sun,  
 Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,

And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; }  
 And the (Omit.) } roll is called up  
 And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec - tion share; }  
 And the (Omit.) } roll is called up  
 Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; }  
 And the (Omit.) } roll is called up

D. S.—roll is called up

FINE. CHORUS.

yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . . . is called up  
 yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up  
 yon - der, I'll be there.

yon - der, I'll be there.

yon - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon -  
 yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be

D. S.

der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, When the  
 there, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the

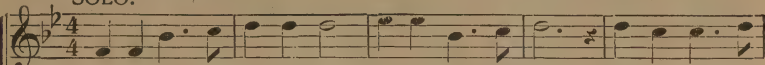


"A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."—Prov. 10:1.

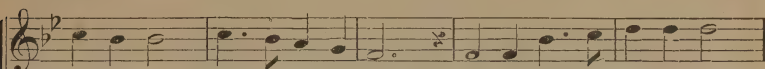
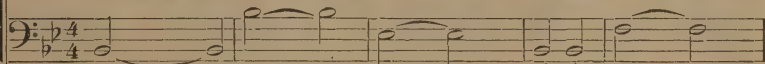
Mrs. S. C. ELLSWORTH.

W. WARREN BENTLEY, by per.

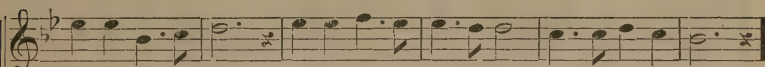
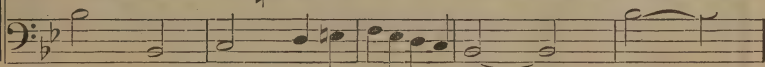
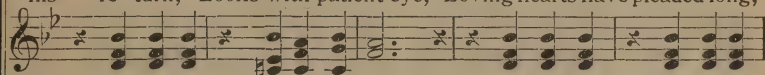
SOLO.



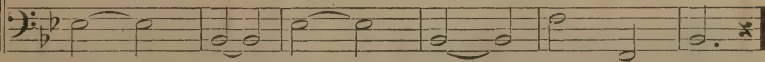
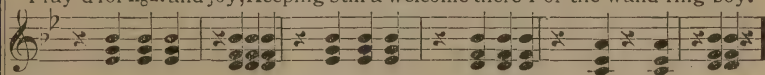
1. Once he was so light and fair, Glad, and light and free, Fill'd my soul with
2. Once he was so brave and true, Shunn'd the tempter's pow'r; Once for right he
3. Once he was my on - ly hope, Source of joy and pride, Then I tho't that
4. Tell him tho' he's wander'd far, Love can nev - er die, Lives in hope of



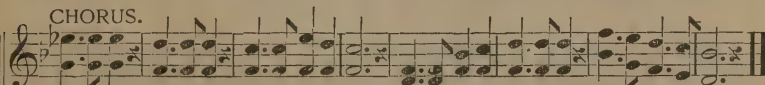
peace and joy, Life was dear to me; But he took the fa - tal glass,  
firm - ly stood, Till that dreadful hour; Bright and sparkling was the cup,  
love might clasp, Hold him to my side; But to - day my boy for-sakes  
his re - turn, Looks with patient eye, Loving hearts have pleaded long,



'Twas a fleet-ing joy, Drank, and lo, the hand of death, Grasp'd my darling boy.  
Seem'd without alloy, Fair the hand that captive led, My poor wand'ring boy.  
Home with all its joy, Far in sin he's wand'ring now, Save, oh, save my boy.  
Pray'd for light and joy, Keeping still a welcome there For the wand'ring boy.



CHORUS.



Save the boy! Save the boy! Heav'n will ring with joy; Loving hearts are pleading Save, O save the boy!



## Jesus Loves Me.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so. Lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide; He will  
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill; From His  
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way; If I

## CHORUS

ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is strong.  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Jesus loves me,  
 shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.  
 love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

## O Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way!

FINE.

# O Happy Day.

*D. S.*

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joicing ev-'ry day;

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows      3 'Tis done the great transaction's done!  
 To Him who merits all my love!      I am the Lord's, and He is mine;  
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,      He drew me, and I followed on,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.      Charmed to confess the voice divine.

## CHILDREN.

No. 181.

## The Sweet Story.

Mrs. M. O. PAGE.

Mrs. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. When - e'er I read the sto - ry, I think it can - not be, That Je - sus,  
 2. I know I nev - er gave Him One half the love I ought; I fear I  
 3. I now my cares will lighten, As down life's path I stray; I know each

King of glo - ry, Could ev - er die for me; That from His home so ho - ly And  
 do not save Him One care or anxious tho't; I never can re - pay Him The  
 tho't will brighten Upon my pilgrim way; And if I trust that Savior, And

peace - ful in the sky, He sought a life so low - ly, That I might live on high.  
 wond'rous debt I owe But if I should o - bey Him, A thankful heart I'll show.  
 on His word re - ly, I shall a - wake in glo - ry, To live and nev - er die.

**CLOSING.**

**No. 182.**

**Blest be the Tie.**

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772.

From H. G. NAGELI,

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain:

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, — Our comforts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

**No. 183.**

**Old Hundred.**

THOS. KEN.

G. FRANC.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all' creatures here below;

Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



## God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings securely  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick con-  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating

hold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we  
 hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di-vide you, God be with you till we  
 found you, Put His arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we  
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we

## CHORUS.

meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet, Till we  
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, till we  
 Till we meet, Till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 meet a - gain

F. S. SMITH.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - ry! thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side et free - dom ring.  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

## No. 186.

## Responsive Readings.

## FIRST PSALM.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.  
 2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly re not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

## TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

## FIRST SELECTION. Psalm II.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.

## SECOND SELECTION. Psalm Ixvii.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations:

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

## THIRD SELECTION. Psalm cxix.

1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

## FOURTH SELECTION. Psalm cxxi.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord *is* thy keeper; the Lord *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

## FIFTH SELECTION. Psalm cxxii.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David,

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

## SIXTH SELECTION. Psalm cxxv.

1 They that trust in the Lord *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

**THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.**

And God spake all these words, saying:

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Ex. 20: 1-17.

**THE BEATITUDES.**

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Matt 5: 1-12.

**THE APOSTLES' CREED.**

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried, the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church,\* the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

\*By the holy catholic church is meant the Church of God in general.

**THE LORD'S PRAYER.**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Matt 6: 9-13



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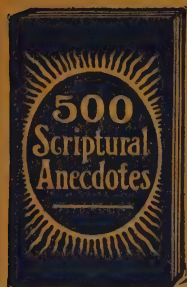
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## *Sample Anecdotes (As they appear in the book).*

**356**

### THE OBSCURED LIGHT.

There was a great lighthouse out at sea. One night the men lighted the lamps, as usual. Some time afterward they saw that there appeared no light upon the water where ordinarily there was a bright lane of beams. They examined their lamps—they were burning brightly. But they looked outside, and there were millions of little insects on the glass, so thickly piled there that the light could not get through. In the morning they learned that a ship had been wrecked close by because the light had been obscured by the insects.

**357**

### REWARD OF TEMPERANCE.

When Bishop Warren was about to lie down upon the operating table at Buenos Ayres recently, to undergo a very serious operation, the surgeon said to him, "What is your age?" The Bishop replied, "Sixty-nine years."—"Have you been accustomed to using stimulants?"—"No, sir; have not even used tea or coffee for twenty years."—"There is a chance for you," said the surgeon, and the Bishop passed through the severe ordeal in safety, and is now in his usual vigorous health.

*Zion's Herald.*

**360**

### THE HIGHER COURSE.

The Archbishop of Milan, when he learnt that the plague had appeared in the city, went at once to it. His clergy advised him to keep out of the peril, yet admitted that to stand by was the higher course. "Well," he said, "is it not a bishop's duty to choose the higher course?" So into the place of deadly sickness he went, watching over the people in their suffering, visiting the hospital, and by his own example encouraging his clergy in carrying spiritual consolation to the dying.

**361**

### GLORIFYING GOD IN OUR HOMES.

A saintly bishop once said: "I never move about my home, I never step out of my house, I never pass along any street or path, I am never anywhere without being likely to be seen by some one who knows me. A knowledge of this fact always makes me watchful of myself and cautious. I want it to be so that whoever sees me, at any time or anywhere, will be able to see nothing in me that is inconsistent with the character of a loyal and faithful servant of Christ." Such a spirit cannot help glorifying God wherever it is lived. *Record of Christian Work.*

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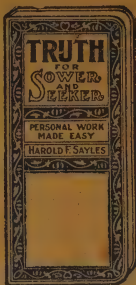
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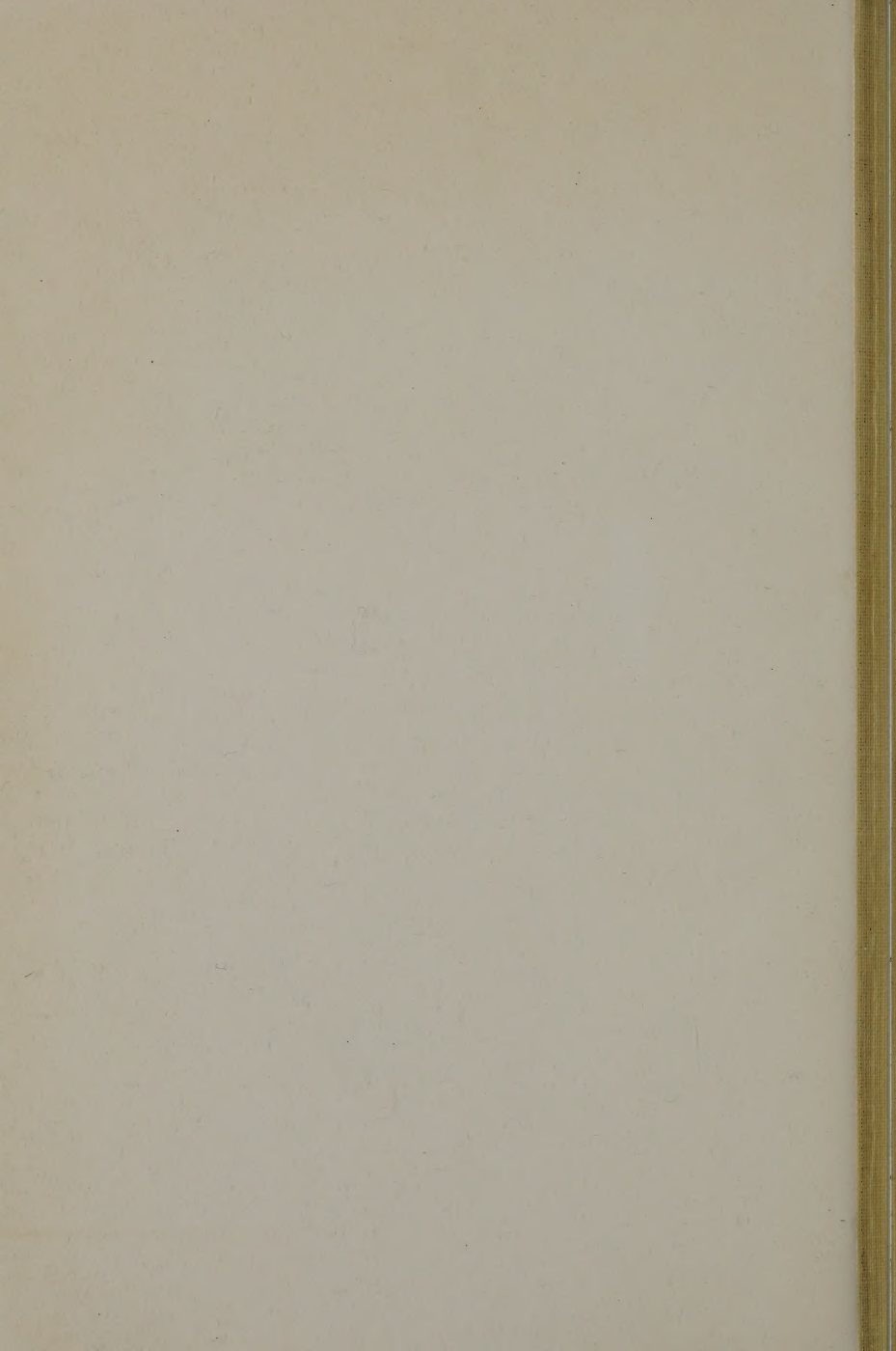
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